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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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I.

The Departure—The Difference Between the Sailor of to-day and the Sailor of Tradition—Something About Passengers—A Discussion and Its Result—What the Passengers Did—The Betting Young Man—The Good Passengers—Something of Sea-Sickness—The Man with the Sharp Nose—The Young Mr. Tibbitt's Letter—A Storm—The First Sight of Land.

LONDON, May 20, 1881.

"Cast off!" There was a bustle, a movement of 150 men, a rush of people to the gangways. Hurried good bys were said; another rush, assisted by the 150 men, the enormous gangways were lifted, there was a throb of steam, a mighty jar of machinery, a tremor along the line of the vast body of wood and iron, and the good ship "City of Richmond" was out at sea.

I am not going to inflict upon the reader a description of the harbor of New York, or anything of the kind. The whole world knows that it is the finest in the world, and every American would believe it so, whether it is or not. Suffice it to say that the ship got out of the harbor safely, and before nightfall was upon the broad Atlantic, out of the reach of telegraph and mail facilities, and 156 saloon passengers, men and women, found themselves beyond the reach of daily papers, though they had everything else that pertains to civilization and luxury.

A voyage at sea is not what it was when first I sailed from—but no, I have never been abroad before, and have not, therefore, the privilege of lying about travel. That will come in time, and doubtless I shall use it as others do. But I was going to say that sailing is not what it used to be, or as I understood it to be. The ship of to-day is nothing more or less than a floating hotel, with some few of the conveniences omitted, and a great many conveniences that hotels on shore have not. You have your luxurious barber-shop, you have a gorgeous bar, you have hot and cold water in your room, and you have a table as good as the best hotel in New York. You eat, drink and sleep just as well, if not better, than on shore.

The sailor is no more what he used to be than the ship is. I have seen any number of sailors, and know all about it. The tight young fellow in blue jacket and shiny tarpaulin, and equally shiny belt, and white trousers, the latter enormously wide at the bottom, which trousers he was always hitching up with a very peculiar movement of the body, standing first upon one leg and then upon the other; the sailor who could fight three pirates at once and kill them all, finishing the last one by disabling his starboard eye with a chew of tobacco thrown with terrible precision; who, if an English sailor, was always a match for three Frenchmen, if an American a match for three Englishmen, and no matter of what nationality was always ready to d——n the eyes of the man he did not like, and protect prepossessing females and oppressed children even at the risk of being hung at the yard-arm by a court-martial—this kind of a sailor is gone, and I fear forever. I know I have given a proper description of him for I have seen hundreds of them—at the theater. In his stead is an unpoetic being clad in all sorts of unpoetic clothing, and no two of them alike. There is a faint effort at uniformity in their caps which have sometimes the name of their ship on them, but even that is not always done. In fair weather he is in appearance very much like a hod carrier, and in foul weather like a New York drayman. He doesn't d—n anybody's eyes, and he doesn't sing out "Belay there," or "Avast, you lubber," or indulge in any other nautical expressions. He uses just about the language that people on shore do, and is as dull and uninteresting a person as one would wish not to meet.

The traditional jack tar, of whom the Dibden of the last century sung, only remains in Pinafore opera, and can only be seen when the nautical pieces of the thirty years ago are revived. If such sailors ever existed, off the stage, they are as extinct a race as the icthyossurus. Steam has knocked the poetry out of navigation, as it has out of everything else—that is, that kind of poetry. It will doubtless have a poetry of its own, when it gets older, but it is too new yet. There is no holystoning the decks. On the contrary the decks are washed with hose, and scrubbed afterward by a patent appliance which has nothing of the old time about it. The lifting is done by steam, and in fact every blessed thing about the ship is done by machinery. There is neither a ship nor a sailor any more. There are floating hotels, and help. The last remaining show for a ship is the masts and sails they all have, and they seem to be more for ornament than use.

The company on board was on the whole monotonous. Ocean travel is either monotonous or dangerous. Its principal advantage over land travel is, the track is not dusty. We had on our passenger list precisely the usual people and none others. There were three Jews of different types, the strong, robust, eagle nosed and eagle-eyed German Jew, resident of New York, going abroad on business; the keen French Jew returning from a successful foray on New York jewelers, and the Southern Jew, who having made a fortune in cotton, attached no value to anything else. I like the Jews and 10 days with them did not lessen my liking. They know something for certain, they do things, and they do well what they do. There was a Chicago operator in mining stocks going abroad to place the "Great Mastodon" in London. There was the smooth-chinned, side-whiskered minister, or "priest" as he delighted in calling himself, of the church of England going home, and there was a fiery Welsh Baptist who had been laboring in the States for many years. On Sunday evening the Chicago man and Tibbitt engaged the English minister in a discussion on the evidences of Christianity. It was a furious controversy and an amusing one. The Welsh Baptist was a more zealous Christian than the Church of England man, and he did by far the best part of the argument, but the priest, by look at least, resented his interference. Being a Baptist, he was entirely irregular, and did not hold up his end of the argument regularly. The priest regarded the evangelist as a regular soldier might a guerilla serving the same side. The discussion embraced every point that religionists affirm and infidels deny, commencing with the Creation and coming down to the present day, with long excursions into the future. A terrible disaster was the result. The priest converted the infidel to Christianity, and the infidel converted the priest to infidelity. So far as the result upon the religon of the world was concerned it was a stand-off.

The days were devoted to all sorts of occupations. There were young men spooning young women; there were old maids who found themselves objects of attention for the first time for years; there were widows who grew sentimental looking at the changing waters, especially at night when the moon and stars were out; there were married men whose wives were many leagues away, determined to have a good time once more, flirting with all sorts and conditions of women, and there were all sorts and conditions of women flirting hungrily with all sorts and conditions of men. There were speculators driving bargains with each other just the same as on land; in brief, the ship was a little world by itself, and just about the same as any other world. In the smoking room the great and muscular American game of draw poker was played incessantly, from early in the morning till late in the night.

A portion of the passengers, including the English dominie, played a game called "shuffle board." Squares were marked upon the deck, which were numbered from one to seven. Then some distance from the squares a line was drawn, and what you had to do was to take an implement shaped like a crutch and shove disks of wood at the squares. We all played it, sooner or later, for on ship-board one will get in time to playing pin alone in his room. The beauty about shuffle board is, one player is as good as another, if not better, for there isn't the slightest skill to be displayed in it. Indeed the best playing is always done at first, when the player shoots entirely at random. There is a chance that he will strike a square, then; but when one gets to calculating distances, and looking knowingly, and attempting some particular square, the chances are even that the disk goes overboard.

However it is a good and useful game. The young ladies look well handling the clumsy cues, and the attitudes they are compelled to take are graceful. Then as the vessel lurches they fall naturally in your arms. By the way, it is a curious fact and one worthy of record, that I did not see a young lady fall into the arms of another young lady during the entire voyage.

We had on board, as a matter of course, the betting young man from Chicago. No steamer ever sailed that did not have this young fellow aboard, and there is enough of them to last the Atlantic for a great many years. He knew everything that everybody thinks they know, but do not, and his delight was to propound a query, and then when you had answered it, to very coolly and exasperatingly remark:

"Bet yer bottle of wine you're wrong."

The matter would be so simple and one of so common repute that immediately you accepted the wager only to find that in some minute particular, you *were* wrong, and that the knowing youth had won.

For instance:

"Thompson, do you know how many States there are in the Union?"

Now any citizen of the United States who votes, and is eligible to the Presidency, ought to know how many States there are in his beloved country without thinking, but how many are there who can say, off-hand? And so poor Thompson answered:

"What a question! Of course I know."

"Bet yer bottle ye don't?"

"Done."

"There are——"

And then Thompson would find himself figuring the very important problem as to whether Colorado had been admitted, and Nevada, and Oregon, and he would decide that one had and the other hadn't, and finally state the number, with great certainty that it was wrong.

The Chicago man's crowning bet occurred the last day out. The smoking room was tolerably full, as were the occupants, and everybody was bored as everybody is on the last day. The Chicago man had been silent for an hour, when suddenly he broke out:

"Gentlemen—"

"Oh, no more bets," was the exclamation of the entire party. "Give us a rest."

"I don't want to bet, but I can show you something curious."

"Well?"

"I say it and mean it. I can drink a glass of water without it's going down my throat."

"And get it into your stomach?"

"Certainly."

There was a silence of considerably more than a minute. Every man in the room had been victimized by this gatherer up of inconsiderable trifles, and there was a general disposition to get the better of him in some way if possible. Here was the opportunity. How could a man get a glass of water into his stomach without it going down his throat? Impossible! And so the usual bottle of wine was wagered, and the Chicago man proceeded to accomplish the supposed impossible feat. It was very easily done. All he did was to stand upon his head on the seat that runs around the room and swallow a glass of water. It went to his stomach, but it did not go *down* his throat. It went *up* his throat. And so his last triumph was greater than all his previous ones, for every man in the room had been eager to accept his wager. From that time out had he offered to wager that he would swallow his own head he would have got no takers.

There were 156 saloon passengers on board, but with the exception of those mentioned a distressing monotony prevailed among them. Never was so good a set of people ever gathered together. They were fearfully good—too good by half.

True goodness is all very well in the abstract, but there is nothing picturesque about it. It is slightly tame. Your brigand, with short green jacket and yellow breeches, with blue and green garters, and a tall hat with a feather in it, is a much more striking being than a Quaker woman. The wicked is always the startling, and, therefore, taking to the eye.

On our ship the people were all good. There wasn't a pickpocket, a card sharper, or anything of the sort, to vary the monotony of life. It was a dead level of goodness, a sort of quiet mill-pond of morality, that to the lover of excitement was distressing in the extreme. The card parties were conducted decorously, and the religious services in the grand saloon were attended by nearly every passenger, and what is more they all seemed to enjoy it. Possibly it was because religious services were a novelty to the most of them.

The second day out was a very rough one. The wind freshened—I think that is the proper phrase—and a tremendously heavy sea was on. The "City of Richmond" is a very staunch ship, and behaves herself commendably in bad weather, but there is no ship that can resist the power of the enormous waves of the North Atlantic. Consequently she tossed like a cork, and likewise consequently, there was an amount of suffering for two days that was amusing to everybody but the sufferers.

Sea-sickness is probably the most distressing of all the maladies that do not kill. The sickness from first to last is a taste of death. The resultant vomiting is of a nature totally different from any other variety of vomiting known. The victim does not vomit—he throws up. There is a wild legend that one man in a severe fit of sea-sickness threw up his boots but it is not creditable. It is entirely safe to say, however, that one throws up everything but original sin, and he gives that a tolerable trial.

It was amusing to see those who had done the voyage before, and had been through sea sickness smile upon those who were in the throes of agony. The look of superiority they took on, as much as to say, "when you have been through it as I have, you won't have it any more." And then to see these same fellows turn deadly pale, and leave their seats, and rush to their room and disappear from mortal view a day or so, was refreshing to those who were having their first experience.

The beauty of sea-sickness is that you may have it every voyage, which is fortunate, as having a tendency to restrain pride and keep down assumption of superiority. For when one has to suffer, one loves to see everybody else suffer.

One man aboard did not think it possible that he could be sick, and he was rather indignant that his wife should be. She, poor thing, was in the agonies of death, and he insisted, as he held her head, that she ought not to be sick, that her giving way to it was a weakness purely feminine, and he went on wondering why a woman could not—

He quit talking very quickly. The strong man who was not a woman, turned pale, the regular paleness that denotes the coming of the malady, and dropping the head he had been holding so patronizingly with no more compunction than as though it had been his pet dog's, rushed to the side of the vessel, and there paid his tribute to Neptune. The suffering wife, sick as she was, could not resist the temptation to wreak a trifle of feminine vengeance upon him. "Dear," said she between the heaves that were rending her in several twains, "Sea-sickness is only a feminine weakness. Oh—ugh—ugh—how I wish I were a strong man!"

Was there ever a ship or a rail car, or any other place where danger is possible, that there was not present the man with a sharp nose slightly red at the tip, whose chief delight seems to be to point out the possibilities of all sorts of disaster, and to do it in the most friendly way? I remember once going down the Hoosac tunnel before it was finished. I went down, not because I wanted to, (indeed I would have given a farm, if I had had one, to have avoided it,) but it was the thing to do there and must be done. So with about the feeling that accompanied John Rogers to the stake I stepped, with others, upon the platform, and down we went. It was a most terrible descent. A hole in the ground 1,800 feet deep, and a platform suspended by a single rope. To my eyes that rope did not look larger or stronger than a pack-thread.

"Is this safe?" I asked of the sharp-nosed man.

"Wa'all, yes, I s'pose so. It does break sometimes—did last month and killed eight men. I guess we are all right, though the rope's tollable old and yest'dy they histed out a very heavy ingine and biler, which may hev strained it. Long ways to fall—if she does break."

Cheerful suggestion for people who were 1,500 feet from the bottom and couldn't possibly get off.

Another time on the shore line between Boston and New York, there was an old lady who had never been upon a railroad train before, and who was exceedingly nervous. Behind her sat the sharp nosed man of that train who answered all her questions.

"Ya's, railroad travelin is dangerous Y' see they git keerless. Only a year ago, they left a draw opened, and a train run into it, and mor'n a hundred passengers wuz drownded."

"Merciful Heavens!" ejaculated the old lady, in an agony of horror. "We don't go over that bridge."

"Yes we do, and we're putty nigh to it now. And the men are jest ez keerless now ez they wuz then. They git keerless. I never travel over this road ef I kin help it."

Then he went on and told her of every accident that he could remember, especially those that had occurred upon that road.

And the old lady with her blood frozen by the horrible recitals, sat during the entire trip with her hands grasping tightly the arms of her seat, expecting momentarily to be hurled from the track and torn limb from limb, or to be plunged into the wild waters of the sound.

We had the sharp-nosed man with us. His delight was to take timid girls, or nervous women, and explain if the slightest thing should get wrong with the machinery how we should be at the mercy of the waves. For instance, if we should lose our propeller what would happen? Or if any one of the boilers should explode, filling the ship with hot steam, scalding the passengers, or if the main shaft should break, in such a sea as we were then having, or if we should run upon an ice berg, or collide with some floating hulk?

"They say all these ships are built with water tight compartments. Sho! Stave in one part of the ship and it must go down. What happened to the 'City of Boston?' Never heard of the 'City of Paris?' Lost half her passengers. But we must take our chances if we will travel."

And this to a lot of people who had never been at sea before, with an ugly wind blowing and a tremendous sea on. Imagine the frame of mind he left his auditors in, and he made it his business, day after day, to regale the very timid ones with harrowing histories of shipwrecks and disasters at sea, till their blood would run cold.

Some night this old raven will be lost overboard, but there will be others just like him to take his place. Nature duplicates her monstrosities as well as her good things.

Among the passengers was a young man from near Oshkosh, Wis., named Tibbitta. He was an excellent young man of his kind, and he very soon acquired the reputation, which he deserved, of being the very best poker player on the ship. He was uneasy till a game was organized in the morning, and he growled ferociously when the lights were turned down at 12 at night. He was impatient with slow players, because, as he said, all the time they wasted was so much loss to him. He could drink more Scotch whisky than any one on the ship, and he was the pet of the entire crew, for his hand was always in his pocket. He ruined the rest of the passengers by his reckless liberality. His father was a rich Wisconsin farmer, and this was his first experience in travel.

What time he could spare from poker and his meals, was devoted to writing a letter to his mother, for whom the scapegrace did seem to have a great deal of respect and a very considerable amount of love. His letter was finished the day before we made Queenstown so that he could mail it from there. He read it to me. The sentences in parenthesis were his comments:—

ON BOARD THE CITY OF RICHMOND,
NEAR QUEENSTOWN, May 23, 1881.

DEAR MOTHER:—While there is everything to interest one from the interior in a sea voyage, I confess that I have not enjoyed the passage at all. I have no heart for it, for my mind is perpetually on you and my home in the far West. (*You see it will please the old lady to know I am thinking of her all the time. Didn't I scoop in that jack pot nicely last evening? Hadn't a thing in my hand, and Filkins actually opened it with three deuces.*) The ship is one of the strongest and best on the ocean, and is commanded and manned by the best sailors on the sea. The passengers are all good, serious people, with perhaps one exception. There is one young man from New York of dissolute habits, who has a bottle of whisky in his room, and who actually tried to tempt me to play cards with him. But he is known and avoided by the entire company.

We have regular services in the grand saloon, every morning, and occasional meetings for vocal exercises and conversation at other hours. I have just come from one, at which—

"You are not going to send this infernal aggregation of lies to your mother, are you?" I asked.

"Why not? She don't know any better, and it will make her feel good. I have my opinion of a man who won't give his old mother a pleasure when he can just as well as not. I will, you bet?"

"But such atrocious lies!"

"I'll chance that. I can stand lies of that kind when they are told in so good a cause. I love my mother, I do. Let's see, where was I. 'Oh yes.'"

I have just come from one at which the discussion was mostly on the progress of missions in the Far West. (*The old lady is Treasurer of a society for the conversion of the Apaches, or some other tribe.*) Just now the sailors are heaving a log, which they do to ascertain the speed the ship is making. Mr. Inman, the owner of this ship is a very wealthy man, and he has everything of the best. He furnishes his vessel with nothing but black walnut logs to heave, while the others use pine or poplar. Captain Leitch is a very humane man, and never uses profane language to his crew. On other ships the men who go aloft are compelled to climb tarred rope ladders, but Captain Leitch has passenger elevators rigged to the masts, such as you saw in the Palmer House in Chicago, in which they sit comfortably and are hoisted up by a steam engine.

"Great heavens. You are not surely going to send that?"

"Why not? What is an old lady in silver spectacles on a farm 30 miles from any water more than a well, going to know about a steamer? I must write her something, for she persuaded the old gentleman to let me take the trip. I ain't ungrateful, I ain't. I'll give her one good letter, anyhow. Way, by the way you talk I should suppose you never had a mother, and if you had that you didn't know how to treat her. I hate a man who don't love his mother and isn't willing to sacrifice himself for her. All I can do for her now is to write to her, and write such letters as will interest her, and the dear old girl is going to get them, if the paper and ink holds out, and they are going to be good ones, too."

I have got to be a good deal of a sailor, and if it were not for leaving you, which I couldn't do, I believe I should take one of these ships myself. I know all about starboard and port—port used to be larboard and I can tell the stern from the bow. On a ship you don't say "I will go down stairs," but you say "I will go below." One would think that I had been born on the sea, and was a true child of the ocean.

Owing to my strictly temperate habits at home, and my absolute abstemiousness on the ship, I have escaped the terrors of sea sickness. As you taught me, true happiness can only be found in virtue. The wicked young man from New York has been sick half the time, as a young man who keeps a bottle in his room should be.

The nice woolen stocking you knit for me have been a great comfort, and all I regret is, I am afraid I have not enough of them to last me till I get home.

(The young villain had purchased in New York an assortment of the most picturesque hosiery procurable, which he was wearing with low cut shoes. The woolen stockings he gave to his roomsteward.)

The tracts you put in my valise I have read over and over again, and have lent them since to the passengers who prefer serious reading to trashy novels and literature of that kind. What time I have had to spare for other reading, I have devoted to books of travel so that I may see Europe intelligently.

"By the way," he stopped to say, "are the Argyle rooms in London actually closed, and is the Mabille in Paris as lively as it used to be? Great Cæsar! won't I make it lively for them!"

In another day we shall land in Liverpool, and then I shall be only five hours from London. I long to reach London, for I do so desire to hear Spurgeon, and attend the Exeter Hall meetings, as you desired me. But as we shall reach London on Tuesday I shall be compelled to wait till the following Sunday, five long days.

Please me, have pa send me a draft at my address at London, at once. I find the expense of travel is much greater than I supposed, and I fear I shall not have enough. Your affectionate son,

LEMUEL.

"There," said Lemuel as he sealed the letter, "that is what I call a good letter. The old lady will read it over and over to herself, and then she will read it to all the neighbors. It will do her a heap of good. Bye-bye. The boys are waiting for me in the smoking room."

And stopping at the bar to take a drink—the liberality of English measure was not too great for him—he was, a minute after, absorbed in the mysteries of poker, and was "raking in" the money of the others at a lively rate.

And the letter went to the good old mother, and probably did her good. And she, doubtless, worried the old gentleman till he sent the graceless fellow a remittance. Boys can always be sure of their mothers—would that mothers could only be half as sure of their boys.

The fourth night out we were favored with a most terrific thunder-storm. I say favored, now that we are through with it, for it is a good thing to look back upon, but we professed it no favor at the time. A fierce storm is bad enough on land—it is a terror on water. On the land you are threatened with danger only from above—on the water you are doubly menaced. There was the marshaling of the clouds that were arranging themselves for an attack upon us, then the terrible darkness then the first onslaught of the winds, that tossed the strong ship like a cork, then the thunder that seemed like the voice of a merciless Vengeance, and the lightnings that were its fiery fingers. Pitchy darkness, except when the lightning illuminated the scene, and the sight it disclosed made darkness preferable, for it showed the great waves rolling one after another, their white crests like the teeth of enormous dragons, strong enough to crush the mass of iron against which their fury was directed. And then the wind howling through the rigging was fearfully like the shrieks of the monsters baffled and robbed of their prey.

It seemed as though the entire forces of nature were arrayed intelligently against our ship, and for the sole purpose of its destruction.

It was far from pleasant, and it is fortunate that such displays last but a little while. Unless than a second from its beginning every sin I had ever committed, namely the stealing of a watermelon in my boyhood, and the voting of a split ticket in my manhood, came vividly before me like accusing ghosts. I did remember also once that when a ticket-seller in a railroad station in Troy was very insolent and unobliging, who made a mistake in my favor to the amount of 50 cents, in my anger I did not rectify it, and I debated as to whether that was a sin or not; but when I thought it over I came to the conclusion that, inasmuch as the recording angel knew how brutal the fellow was, he would blot out the record if he had to drop upon it a tear of oxalic acid.

But the good ship endured it all. The great body of iron, with its soul of steam and muscles of steel, defied the elements and rode it out safely.

The storm passed away to pursue and fright other vessels, and the waste of waters was once more in a sort of a light that was not lurid. Though the greatest terror was passed, the long swell which kept the ship all the time either climbing a mountain of water or descending into its depths was anything but pleasant.

A ship at a dock looks strong enough to defy all the elements combined, but out at sea when those elements become angry it is wonderful how frail she seems. It is man against Omnipotence.

I don't care how many times a man has been at sea, the first sight of land after a voyage is an unmixed delight. I know that, for I have crossed the Great Lakes repeatedly, and when a boy I used to "go home" via the Erie Canal, I always got up early in the morning to look at the land on either shore. Even the look of the tow-path was a delight. A man is not a fish, and no man takes to water naturally. It is a necessity that drives him to it, the same as to labor.

Therefore the decks were crowded on the ninth morning of the voyage when the shores of Ireland were sighted. Not because it was Ireland—nobody thrilled over that—but because it was land, because it was something that did not roll and pitch, and toss and swing, but was substantial and permanent. The Mississippi Ethiopian when discussing the difference between traveling by rail and water remarked; "Ef de cahs runs off de track dah ye is—ef de boat goes to pieces, wha is ye?"

Ireland was there and land was there and reliable. Ireland—as land—has no machinery to get out of order, no icebergs to run into—no other steamers to collide with. I was delighted to look at her, and I venture to say that, the older the sailor, the more reassuring and delightful the sight of land.

The bold cliffs looked friendly, and the long stretches of green on their summits were an absolute delight. The color was the green of grass and trees, that had something akin to humanity in it, not the glittering, changing, treacherous green of the water we had been sailing over and plunging through for eight very long days. And then to think that 24 hours more would release us from our friendly prison, and that during that 24 hours we should be at least within a short distance of land was a delightful thought.

I have at times found fault with the Irish in America, and I don't rank Ireland as the greatest country under the heavens, but that morning I felt for her a most profound respect. Had Ashantee been the first land we had sighted that morning, I presume I should have forgiven the Ashantees for killing and eating missionaries. After one has been at sea, even for eight days, land is the principal wish of the heart.

One day and night across the Channel, and we made Liverpool. There were processes to see each other in London, or Paris, or Rome, exchanges of cards or addresses, the passing the Custom House with our baggage, the purchase of tickets for London, and we found ourselves in the cars of the Midland Road and scurrying away through Derbyshire to London.

Five hours from Liverpool, at 4 P. M., May 24, we reached London, and for the first time were in the metropolis of the world.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—"Nasby's Letter from Europe" will appear regularly each week hereafter in the BLADE (perils of navigation permitting), and large clubs are now forming everywhere, for three and six months. We want an active agent at every postoffice in the United States to make a special effort to boom the BLADE during the continuance of these letters. We send the BLADE three months for 50 cents, and six months for $1.00. Very liberal commissions allowed agents. We also present every subscriber with a very fine portrait of D. R. LOCKE (Nasby), which itself is worth all we ask for the paper. Agents will please send for our special terms, specimen copies, and our humorous illustrated poster, "Nasby in Europe."

*It is desired that all papers shall feel at liberty to make very liberal extracts from these letters, but no one will be permitted to reproduce the letters in full.

POLYGAMOUS COMPLICATIONS.

What Befel a Tunisian's Heirs.

Parisian.

Mahmoud Ben Aiad was an ex-Tunisian officer who, after leaving the service of the Bey, came to Paris with his harem and settled down in dignified ease in the Rue Blanche. He became naturalized here, married according to French law, one of his numerous women, invested largely in property, was a most unrelenting landlord, and appeared very frequently as a plaintiff in the Courts of Justice. In February, 1880, Ben Aiad was seized by a longing to see his native East once more. He went to Constantinople, accordingly, but died in one of the numerous villas he had on the shores of the Bosphorus. Now, when his testament was opened it was found that, made in 1877, Ben Aiad named as heirs a certain number of illegitimate children, the issue of Tunisian and Turkish slaves of his sumptuous harem at Constantinople. But Ben Aiad was a naturalized Frenchman, and he could not therefore, completely disinherit his legitimate son, Ahmed Ben Aiad, who, when the testament was opened, insisted on his rights. Nor could the old Tunisian pass over in silence another son of his, Tsher Ben Aiad, born of a regular marriage contracted by the General in Tunis before his naturalization in France. After some legal skirmishing the two brothers came to an agreement. They resolved to claim the two thirds of the fortune and leave the rest to the illegitimate children. These, however, claim everything that their reputed father possessed in Turkey. A lawsuit sprang up and the case came before the court in the latter part of last week. Maitres Allou and du Buit appeared for the two brothers; Maitre Rendu for the illegitimate children and for the mothers, bearing the euphonic names of Akbel, Defina, and Zobeida. But before wrestling with this difficult case the Court has ordered the disconsolate widows to prove their identity, nationality, and parentage, and has allowed them six months to do so.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

Early the next morning the shrill reveille recalled Rachel to the disagreeable world over which Sleep had for awhile kindly drawn the curtain of oblivion. The sun had already climbed far upwards to where his scorching rays would fall with most intense directness upon the parched earth. So beneficent is Nature in all her dealings with Youth that the repulsive revelations and experiences of the preceding day had vanished temporarily, along with the memories of the heat and the dust, and the weariness of traveling. Now, as she turned languidly over on her coarse, comfortless cot, beneath which the little iron bedstead creaked at every motion, everything came back.

The rule garniture of her room, thickly covered with coarse dust, looked even more repugnant than it had the evening before. Through the wide cracks in the partition came the nauseating odors and the saddening groans which had deprest her so wretchedly on her entrance into the hospital. Mingled with these were the unpleasant odors of spoiled coffee and ill-cooked food floating in from the rude kitchen, where a force of untaught and inexperienced cooks were preparing breakfast. The attack of sickness at heart at the position in which she found herself came on with renewed intensity. The utter hatefulness of everything connected with the lot she had chosen for herself seemed to have greatly augmented with the passing hours.

"Can it be possible," she said inwardly, as she threw one white, plump arm across her eyes to shut out so much of the disagreeable as manifested itself to sight, "Can it be possible that Florence Nightingale, and the other women who have distinguished themselves as nurses, found their work and its surroundings as unlovely as it is here? I won't believe it. In Europe these things are different, and as much better as their armies are than ours. I wish I had died before I resolved on imitating their example in this wretched place."

It would have helped her much could she have known that the Crimean hospitals, in which Florence Nightingale won a world-wide fame, lacked immeasurably of the conveniences and appliances with which American ingenuity and lavish generosity mitigated the wretchedness of army hospitals. Nothing in modern civilized warfare is so miserable, or so repugnant to refined feminine instincts as the wretched provisions for the wounded and sick which Florence Nightingale found at Scutari.

The rising sun and the increasing sounds of activity all around warned her that it were best to arise, and begin some effort at entrance upon her duties. She did so, and made such plain toilet as the limited means at her command permitted. Every step involved some further distaste for her surroundings, and with all was the tormenting fear that the interstices in the walls of her apartment afforded the opportunity for some peeping Toms of Coventry to inspect so much of the process as they wished.

At last, neatly attired in a serviceable gray frock, with a dainty white collar around her throat, and her satiny hair brushed smoothly over her broad fore head, she opened her door, and stept out into the main ward room of the hospital. A murmur of admiration arose from those who looked upon her, and the sick ceased their groaning, to feast their weary eyes upon the fair, fresh apparition of sweet young womanhood. There was such unmistakable pleasure written on every face that for a moment she herself even became a little conscious that her presence was like a grateful shower upon a parched and weary land, but before she could buoy her spirits up with this knowledge, they sank again, as she perceived Doctor Moxon stalking down the aisle, with ill-humor expressed in every motion of his bulky figure. He was frowning deeply, his great feet fell flatly upon the yielding planks as if he were crushing something at every step, and he rated the occupants of the cots on either side as he passed along.

"No. 4," he said sharply to a gaunt boy, whose cheeks were burning with the rising fever, "you've got a relapse. Serves you right for leaving your bed yesterday. I saw you outside. I'll send the Wardmaster to the guard-house for that."

"But, doctor, it wasn't his fault," gasped the sick man painfully; "I begged so hard to go out that he couldn't refuse me. It was so hot in here, and smelt so badly, that I felt I would die unless I got a breath of fresh air."

"Silence!" thundered the doctor; "I'll have no talking back to me. Steward, send that Wardmaster to the guard house for disobedience of orders. No. 7, you refused to take your medicine yesterday. Steward, double the prescription of yesterday, and if he shows the least resistance to taking it, have the nurses hold him, and force it down him. Do you hear? There, you, why don't you hold still?" (This to a man who was having a large blister applied to his back.)

"It hurts so," answered the sufferer.

"Hurts, eh? Well, I'll show you what hurts, some of these days, when I have to cut your leg off. Well, what do you want, youngster?"

The slender, white faced boy addrest was Willie Stimson, standing at "Attention" at the foot of his cot, and respectfully saluting.

"If you please," said he, "I'd like to be discharged, and go back to my company. I'm well enough to do duty, and I'll get entirely well in a short time, now, if I can get out of doors into the fresh air."

"Indeed," answered the Surgeon, with a sneer. "May I inquire when you began to diagnose cases, and offer advice to your superior officers? Why don't you set up in the practice of medicine at once, and apply for a commission as Surgeon in the Army. Step back, and don't ever speak to me again in this manner, or it'll be worse for you, I tell you. *I* know when you are fit to go back to duty, and I will have nobody meddling in my affairs with their suggestions."

Thus he passed along, leaving anger and humiliation behind him, as a steamer leaves a wake of waves beaten into a froth.

"Old Sawbones made a mistake with his morning cocktail, and mixed a lot of wormwood with it," said one of the convalescents, in an undertone to those about him.

"This awful hot weather is spilin' most everything," answered another, "an' the old man's temper was never too sweet."

By this time the Surgeon had come up to Rachel, whom he regarded for an instant very unpleasantly. "Young woman," he said in a harsh tone, and with a still harsher manner, "the rules of this institution require every attendant to be present at morning roll-call, under pain of punishment. You were not present this morning, but be careful in future that you are."

Rachel's grief at her own situation had disappeared in indignation at the Surgeon's brutality to others. All her higher instincts were on fire at these gratuitous insults to the boys to whom all her womanly sympathies streamed out. The pugnacious element, large in her as in all strong natures, asserted itself, and invited to the fray. If there was no one else to resist this petty tyrant she would, and mayhap in this she would find such exercise of the heroic qualities that she felt were within her, as would justify herself to her own self esteem. She looked with resolute glance into the Surgeon's peevish eyes and said:

"When the rules are communicated to me in a proper manner I shall take care to obey them, if they are just and reasonable, but I will not be spoken to in that way by any man."

Dr. Moxon's eyes fell before her level resolute gaze, and the dull mottle on his cheek became crimson with shame at this assertion of the womanly dignity he had outraged. He turned away, saying gruffly:

"Just as I imagined. The moment a woman comes into the hospital all discipline is at an end."

And he moved off with an angry snort. The inmates of the ward all saw and overheard. If Rachel's refreshing beauty had captivated them before, her dauntless spirit completed the conquest.

As Dr. Moxon disappeared there was a little hum of applause, and Dr. Parkman came up to Rachel and bade her good morning in so genial and pleasant a manner that half her troubles seemed to take wings to themselves and fly away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CARD-COLLECTING MANIA.

Gloomy Predictions by Salesmen—Why an Expedient Is Pronounced Hopeless.

New York Sun.

"Yes, indeed," said a careworn but outwardly placid salesman in a Sixth avenue store, "they string in here from morning till night begging cards. They hunger and thirst for them, and their appetite is bottomless."

"How did it start?"

"Don't ask me; I am only interested to know how soon it will end. I think there will be bloodshed over this thing; it is getting dangerous; people ought to be doctored for it. I tell you, it's a soul-blighting mania. Excuse me if I seem to speak with bitterness, but I am worn to a shadow. I spend nearly half my salary for food now, and yet have to get my clothes taken in every two weeks."

"But it cannot hurt you; you are not the proprietor."

"No; but we are expected to sell something to a certain percentage of all who come in, and no method has yet been invented to make a card collector by a fair bill. She now and then picks up a cheap trifle, but won't even take that without a chromo. We bought six large boxes of cheap miscellaneous cards less than a month ago, and now we haven't enough for a cucher deck."

"What sort of people ask for them?"

"All sorts. None too high to beg cards for herself and children, and none too poorly dressed or weak in nerve to demand them boldly. The druggist on the corner says that every child that buys five cents' worth of cough-drops or paregoric wants a card thrown in. Sweepers beg for them or hunt them up in ash-barrels. A man in a large grocery house, second block above, says he can't sell a cake of soap without some sort of a card with it. There they come, two of 'em! I know them at a glance," said the salesman, wildly; "they have a longing, unsatisfied, hungry look. They——"

Two ladies soon passed out triumphantly with two cheap and tawdry-looking specimens of colored printing.

"You see how it works," resumed the blighted salesman. "People of all sizes, ages and qualities have it, though I am grieved to state that fair women rather has the call on the card mania. Men and boys do ask for cards—especially boys—but we generally find that they want them for their women folks."

Here the salesman took the reporter into his confidence upon a solemn promise to withhold his name.

"I'm engaged to be married," he said, and happened to call on the young lady last week out of my regular night. I walked into the sitting room and grasped her by the hand. Imagine my chill of horror when I found that it had been recently employed in daubing cold gum tragacanth paste on the backs of some cards which she was putting into her book. She had pictures of toys and clothes-wringers, scouring soaps and canned provisions, and even lithographs of men's hats. My countenance, as her brother told me afterward, looked like a picture he had seen called 'Night on the Battlefield.' It was a case of love's first deception. She knew my horror of this fashion, but you see, sir, the poor girl could not resist the evil example of others, and so she kept the signs of her ruined taste out of my way, though still indulging in its excesses."

"I hope nothing serious resulted."

"Well, I may say that I have had a very pleasing letter from her to-day, and design calling upon her to-night with a view to resuming amicable relations. She offers to renounce cards forever. But I shall not accept so great a sacrifice; the fashion will run itself out in time, anyhow. I may as well yield to my girl on this; it will secure me my tobacco rights for years."

The speaker walked forward to warn off a bevy of school girls with the cry: "Not a single card left—all out."

"Those school children," he resumed, "have a preternatural perseverance in working for their sisters. Our house has been thinking of closing while they are going to and returning from school."

"What kind of cards do these people prefer?"

"Mostly high colored; but they will take anything that looks like a card, and then ask for an extra one. They strike out for quantity and variety rather than quality. I tell you, young man, it's terrible to think how they are distracting the public mind from the great interests of the retail trade."

"Why not stop it?"

The crushed salesman smiled cynically. "Our firm," said he, "have ordered printed notices to be stuck up in the show windows and all around the store, reading, 'No cards given away;' but it will do no good—none whatever."

"Why not?"

"My dear sir," replied the hopeless man, "they won't be nailed up there five minutes before half a dozen women will be in asking for one of those very cards."

The Abolition of Petticoats.

London Telegraph.

It would appear that the doctrines of woman's emancipation from the trammels of feminine dress, promulgated some time ago with considerable vigor by strong minded ladies in the United States, have recently been enthusiastically adopted by an association of German matrons and maidens, which, under the significant title of "Clothing League for the Abolition of Petticoats," recently held its first public meeting in a concert room of the Brunnen strasse, Berlin. A Chairwoman having been duly elected, the proceedings were opened by an eloquent speech setting forth the inconveniences and disadvantages from a sanitary point of view, of the flowing garments hitherto deemed appropriate wear for civilized females. This discourse pronounced it to be the sacred duty of every member of the association to discard, with the utmost promptitude, such objectionable raiment, typical of all the disabilities wrongfully ascribed to woman by her oppressor, man, and to assume in its stead "a dualistic form of covering for the legs as well as for the arms." This daring program of action was hailed with acclamation of approval by all present save one, a Frau Peters, who courageously stood up for the denounced petticoat, upon the ground that it was far more becoming than trousers to members of the female sex. Her protesting voice, however, was drowned in a storm of indignant clamor, and a resolution embodying the sentiments previously enunciated by the Chairwoman was passed by an overwhelming majority of the fair leaguers.

DRAMA AND SONG TO ORDER.

An Outfitter for the Variety Stage and His Ingenious Schedule of Prices.

New York Sun.

There is no celebrity of authorship attaching to the variety st

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1881

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenore," "All for Her," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Grinder Papers," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Rafael," "Horse Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Impronte from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Ghinie Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Fed Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the Far East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridgat of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.50, and "Shakspere," 55 cents.

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The man who does not love
Wine, women and song,
May not have as good a time,
But he'll live a few minus as long.

They say that Olive Logan fainted dead away at Wisconsin the other evening at the sight of an old lover. We should suppose he would have been the one to faint.—*Boston Post.*

The Indianapolis *News* is calling for the whipping-post for wife beaters. This is well. The habit of wife-beating must be broken up. Women are already wearing too many bangs.

A fat woman of Corinth, Miss., drank ash-lark tea to make her lean, and skipped for the better land just two hours ahead of a lean woman who was eating gum-arabic to make her fat.

A girl with fat feet like a fritter,
Couldn't find any shoes that would fit her;
But she tried on a "ten,"
Of the size made for men.
"Did they fit?" do you ask. "We should titter."
—*Evansville Argus.*

London *Punch*: "Business-like mamma to fashionable West End hostess,—'Now, what would be your charge for exhibiting a couple of my daughter's photographs, with her name in foil, in your window for a couple of months or so?'"

London *World*: "The new æsthetic craze has been a great blow to the young curates of the period. Instead of embroidery slippers and decorating churches maiden ladies, elderly and otherwise, now devote their spare time to the pursuit of the 'intensely intense' and the 'too utterly utter.'"

Du Maurier—"Why are you so cross, Angely?" "Oh! because I hate selfishness, aunt! and they're all of them so selfish!" "What have they done?" "Why, they all want to go on the river, just when I want to play their own tennis!" "Well, you needn't go with them!" "Of course I needn't, but how am I to play lawn tennis all by myself?"

The admirer of two girls at Waupaca, Oregon, could not choose between them, and neither was willing to relinquish her claims in favor of the other. They therefore agreed to decide the question by the toss of a coin, and the tossing was done carefully and fairly in the presence of an invited company. The loser accepted her fate unmurmuringly, and is to be first bridesmaid at the wedding.

In the Spring the maiden's fancy,
Turns to thoughts of making hay—
With a matrimonial view, she
Fixeth much, and plays croquet;
But the young man does not gamble,
And with eye to future view,
He considers that his cheaper
To pay board for one than two.

A woman at Cape Girardeau, Mo., who had suffered from a husband's neglect, traced him to a bar-room, where he was playing cards with several companions. Setting a covered dish she held in her hands down upon the table, she said: "Presuming, husband, that you are too busy to come to dinner, I have brought you yours," and departed. With a forced laugh he invited his friends to dine with him, but on removing the cover from the dish found only a slip of paper, on which was written: "I hope you will enjoy your meal; it is the same your family have at home."

In a certain aristocratic Galveston family there is a young lady, and she has a beau, and the presumption is he is not particularly bashful when he and the apple thereof of his affection are alone, or think they are. What strengthens this view of the case is the fact that the young lady has a small brother named Tommy, and the other night there was a tea party at the family mansion, and the supper table was very much crowded, so much so that Tommy's younger sister crowded up very close to him, whereupon he made the remark out loud:

"Mamma, sis crowds me so close I can't breave. I ain't her beau, an I?"

If Tommy should ever once unwell, that bean would not be the proper man to send for the doctor in a hurry.

Mr. Labouchere tells the following story: "Talking of ladies riding, I shall never forget last year seeing Mrs. Wombwell, the eldest daughter of the popular Sir George, riding a grand chesnut horse. Just as she entered the Row he commenced backing. In common with others looking on, I was quite frightened, expecting every second that the horse would back its rider off, but no such thing—she steadied him beautifully, got his head up, and did not move one inch in the saddle. There was no seat 'regained' there; she simply smiled to herself, as she patted his neck, as much as to say, now I hope you will feel better; and without looking right or left trotted quickly after her father. An elderly man standing close to me, and evidently an old sportsman, said out loud, but to himself, 'Ah, but it does my old eyes good to see a girl as can sit like that.' 'You are right,' I replied, 'and I should be glad to follow her across country.' 'D'ye think yer could?' he returned."

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Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Anglo-Saxon Inch vs. the French Meter—Curious Revelations From Old Egypt.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, June 6.

The energetic opposition of some of our citizens to the introduction to the French metrical system of weights and measures is resulting in some curious information which otherwise would hardly have reached the mass of the people. The advocates of the meter point to it as scientific and comprehensive, and hold that all other systems are empirical and absurd. But our old Anglo-Saxon methods bear the test of close scientific examination much better than was expected, and it would not be at all surprising if the tables should yet be completely turned on the French savants and the meter should finally succumb to the inch and the liter to the pint.

So long ago as the Administration of Gen. Washington, Mr. Jefferson, then Secretary of State was empowered by Congress to look into the question of weights and measures, and report as to what should be done to improve them. He found, greatly to his surprise, that the wine gallon and the wheat gallon bore a scientific relation to each other, and was of the same weight. He says:

"The pound Troy contains 5,760 grains, of which 7,000 are required to make the pound avordupois. The relation between them is therefore as 576 is to 700, or 144 to 175. It is remarkable that this is exactly the proportion of the ancient liquid gallon of Guild Hall (224 cubic inches) to the corn gallon (272 cubic inches.) It is further remarkable that this is also the exact proportion between the specific weight of any measure of wheat and the same measure of water."

But the advocates of our Anglo-Saxon system go further and profess to believe that it has a wider scientific basis than the metric system, and that it goes back to the philosophy of ancient Egypt and has its root in the measurements and engineering of the great Pyramids. That marvelous structure is composed of seven millions of tons of solid masonry and covers about 13 acres of ground. The stone appears to have been brought down the river from the cataracts in floats, and the material in it is sufficient to build a wall one foot thick and four feet high 3,000 feet long.

It is clear that such a structure required many years of labor, and a plan of engineering that must have been acted on continually from the beginning and carried out to the close.

It has been thought that this great work was intended as a tomb for one of Egypt's ambitious kings. But recent researches seem to put this idea out of the question. If it was for a tomb it would have inscriptions or symbols to show it, but none such exist without or within. It has a hidden entrance, and a curious passage to the center, where there are two or three small chambers known as the King's chamber, the ante-room, the Queen's chamber, etc., all of which show measurements which are very remarkable and indicate an amount of mathematical and astronomical knowledge which this age has not equaled by so early a period of the world—for it is certain that the Pyramid was built more than 2,000 years before the birth of Christ.

But the fact which most concerns this discussion is that the measures used in constructing it were the old English measures, to which our race has been accustomed from time immemorial—that is to say the inch, the span and the ell or cubit—and it is contended by some enthusiasts that the monument was built to be the permanent illustration of these measures and their corresponding weights.

But whatever may have been the purpose of the building, the correlation of its various parts and its connection with astronomical facts may well challenge the admiration of our time. If these are mere accidents they are certainly very remarkable accidents and none the less interesting because they are accidents. A few examples must suffice.

If you take the length of the four sides (9,131 inches each) at the base (36,524 inches) and convert it into a circle the radius of that circle will be the hight of the pyramid (5,813 inches)

If you take the length of the base on two sides, convert it into a circle, the diameter of that circle will be the hight of the pyramid.

If you take the length of the ante-chamber (116.26 inches) and call it the radius of a circle (the spoke to a wheel) the circle or rim of the wheel will contain as many inches as there are days in the year, and the exact fraction which makes an addition necessary every four years.

The length of the chamber floor, stands on the 50th course of mason work. If you multiply its length,—116x26 by 50—it will give 5,813, the exact hight of the building in inches. If you doubt the length of this room it expresses the height in ells or cubits, of 25 inches each.

The length of the base (each side) in inches is 9,131, and when converted into ells or cubits of 25 inches each, the result will be 365.25, equal to the days in the year and the fraction of six hours.

The advocates of the metric system claim as a great merit that it is carefully scientific and based on the quadrant of a meridian, but one of its friends—Prof. Barnard, confesses that this is not a merit. He says: If the work was to do over again the French metric system ought to adopt, and doubtless would adopt, not their superficial earth measure, but the pyramidal experience of the cubit, on account of its immense superiority in fact and int geometric idea"—that is to say, a straight line measure should not be based on a curve as the meter is. The axis of the earth (its diameter) is a straight line, its length easily ascertained, and measures 500,000,000 inches, or 20,000,000 of cubits. Its relation to the pyramid may be inferred from the fact that Mr. Petrie, in 1867 undertook to calculate the distance of the sun from the two measurements. He took the hight of the pyramid (5,813 inches) as a radius the spoke of a wheel, the rim of which made a certain circle. Of course the diameter of his circle was twice the length of his radius, that is to say 5,813x2—11,626. He then took another circle (the circle of the earth) and, multiplying the two diameters together (11,626 and 500,000,000 the product in miles was 91,840,279. But the earth was then regarded by astronomers as being 95,000,000 of miles from the sun and he hesitated to proclaim the result as an ascertained and reliable measurement. But it appears from the observations made at the last transit of Venus that the distance now accepted by astronomers is 91,840,000 miles, or 270 less than by the measure thus derived from the pyramids.

I have not space to refer to the measures of capacity, which are, however, said to be as clearly established as the lineal measures. But the coincidence in relation to the pyramidal measures and our coin, which was noticed not long ago in the *Scientific American*, is too curious to be passed over. Dr. Quimley, who first called attention to it, wrote to the mint to know if the law weighing regulating our coin were adopted. He was informed that it was because coin of that particular weight was current in the trade of Eastern Asia. There is, therefore, some probability that those measures were derived from the East. However that may be, the length of the King's chamber in the great pyramid is 412½ inches—just the number of grains in our standard dollar; and its breadth is 206.2 inches, or just the number of grains in our half dollar.

These are samples of a good deal more in the same direction. If they do not settle the metric question, they increase our respect for the engineers and mathematicians of those olden days, and rather suggest that development since then has been in the wrong direction.

The metric system, notwithstanding the error pointed out by Prof. Barnard, has made its way rapidly, and is now used, through compulsory legislation, in France, Belgium, Holland, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Germany, Columbus, Venezuela, Equador, Brazil, Peru, Chili, the Argentine Republic and Uruqua.

The Frenchman is very desirous to have his system adopted by other nations, and the subject was before our Congress two or three years ago and strongly urged by its friends. But the Anglo Saxon race clings to its old methods, and neither England nor the United States is in much danger of making its use compulsory. It is, however, an open question with our Congress, which has already made it legal, but without compelling its use.

BUCKEYE.

S. D. Sturgis.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I saw in a late number of the BLADE that "General" S. D. Sturgis had been appointed to command the Soldiers' Home at Washington. It is astonishing that this *cowardly, drunken scoundrel* should receive such an appointment, or any appointment under the Government which he has served so poorly. Why he was not cashiered and dismissed the service after the Guntown fight, the soldiers that were on that expedition do not understand.

After the defeat of the infantry he took the cavalry and skedaddled back to Memphis to save his own carcass, and left the infantry badly disorganized and without ammunition, to take care of themselves as best they could. The result was that between 3,500 and 4,000 men were killed and captured on the retreat. Those captured were sent to Rebel prisons to be starved and eaten up by vermin. Some of my comrades lie buried at Andersonville and Millen. I was among the victims of that expedition. I was taken to Mobile and from there to Andersonville, but was lucky enough to make my escape after being with the Rebels three and a half months. I believe if the soldiers had thought he would take the cavalry and abandon them, he would not now be in command of the Soldiers' Home. I believe the survivors of the Guntown expedition should raise such a din about the President's ears that he would relieve Sturgis.

W. F. SPEARS,
Co. F, 114th Illinois.

Richmond, Kas., June 5.

REPAIRING DAMAGED EYES.

New Duties of the Artist who Improves One's Personal Appearance.

New York Sun.

Responding to calls from private houses in a new departure of the artist who has the sign, "Paint your eyes while you wait."

"They get 'em," he said, referring to damaged eyes, "in residences in Fifth and Madison avenues and the swell side streets as often as in Baxter street or avenue A. Many are ladies, and of course they do not want to go through the streets even in a carriage with such a disfigurement."

"Do they say how they get black eyes?"

"Oh, it's always an accident of some kind. They trip and fall down stairs, run against a door in the dark, or catch cold. The marks of a fist are, however, in most cases easy to be distinguished. We always sympathize with them and say such accidents are very common. But painting black eyes is not all that we go out to do. We go out to make ladies up at their residences for balls parties, private theatricals, etc. Some women will get made up just to attend a dinner. By making up I mean filling up wrinkles, adding dimples, improving the complexion. The young men in society would be thunderstruck if they knew how much scores of belles owed to art, both as to face and form."

"You say you are always open?"

"We are obliged to be. We have calls from 5 A. M. up to after midnight. You see if a person has been struck and comes in half an hour afterward a black eye can easily be prevented. It is the delay which causes the blood to accumulate and harden. We have some come here as soon as day breaks to get fixed up for their day's work."

"Who come here? Everybody. We have a good many clergymen of different denominations. They generally get their black eyes by slipping on a banana skin, and are always going to sue the City. Young bloods who have been fighting often meet each other here. A few days ago two chaps met here who had had a fight, and they went at it again, and we had to separate them. Outside of these we make up any amount of actors and actresses, and conceal all kinds of birth marks, pimples, burns and blotches. Yes, black eyes can be caused by other means than blows. We have had some extraordinary cases. A man came in here the other day who had slipped and hit the back of his head very hard. It gave him two black eyes. Some skins are tender and on them black eyes are easily produced. A curious case was that of a man who had a mark on his face resembling a bullet mark. We used to paint it, but every time he took a Russian bath it would come out again. It disappeared, however, in about three months. Our out-of-town custom is considerable. We had a party from Philadelphia the other day, and visits from the suburbs are frequent. I suppose you read of a mulatto woman and what a sensation she created at several balls last winter. Well, she was made up here, and magnificently she looked. Many young bloods have not recovered yet from the effects of the sell she so successfully played on them. A celebrated opera singer had occasion to go out incognito a few weeks ago, and we went to her hotel and disguised her so completely that her most intimate friends did not know her."

"Are your preparations a secret?"

"Well, partly so, but the modus operandi is not. You see here a pallet with paints of different tints ready to be applied. In the case of a black eye, hot water, hot Pond's extract, and our peculiar liniment, with pressure, are first applied. Then the disfigurement is concealed by oil paints. After the paint dries persons can wash their faces or go in swimming if they want to. In the case of cuts, we put the flesh together and cauterize, and fix it so that the place of the cut cannot be distinguished. A lady came in here yesterday with one eye completely closed up. When she left you couldn't tell which had been damaged. Two days completes the cure, but it is necessary to operate before much time has elapsed after the injury was received.

"What is the best season for black eyes? Well, election times, holidays, or occasions when there is any strong public feeling or difference of opinion on an important subject. St. Patrick's Day used to be a good day, but this year we didn't renovate an optic. A rainy day is a poor one, and a fine day a good one for making people up. Pimples and freckles are taken off by a wash; no cure no pay. Small pox marks can't be concealed except by puttying up the whole face. It's seven years since we started in the business. Come in any time when you get a black eye," Mr. Thompson said as he turned to attend to a customer who had evidently run against a door, slipped on a banana skin, or fallen over a dog.

RUSSIAN REACTIONISTS.

What They Would Do.

Aksaknow is the leader of the Panslavists in Russia. His organ, *Rossia*, publishes in an article the following program of that party:

"God save us from any and all action which might be construed into a concession towards European liberalism. Russia needs its aristocracy as a close connection between her Czar and the people. Napoleon I. said: "If I were the Czar of Russia I would let my beard grow, put on my kaftan and conquer the world." If the Emperor would represent nothing more than a Russian Czar after the old fashion, and if he would look for his support on Russian soil (not among the Liberals, but among the great tactiturn Russian masses) then he would be victorious over his enemies, and the new Russia would soon attain the acme of her glory and power. In order to gain this object we recommend the abandonment of Western culture, and that we return to the status as it existed before Peter the Great, who foolishly directed the development of Russia into wrong channels. But above all we assert that Moscow shall again be the Capital of Holy Russia. In that ancient City the mute monuments of Russia's ancient greatness will inspire us with advice as to our future actions. In that City our Imperial authority will soon comprehend that all those silly political notions imported from Western Europe stand in direct opposition to the feelings and spirit of the Russian people.

Gov. Lincoln's Advice.

Sunday-School Times.

A good old Governor of the State of Maine, when he issued a fast-day proclamation, more than 50 years ago, made up his mind to forego platitude, and to tell his people just how, in his opinion, they ought to get ready to observe the day. This was his advice: "I recommend to each citizen to observe the day as a Christian; if he be under the influence of any vice, to banish it; if in error, to correct it; if under obligations to others, honestly to discharge them; if suffering injuries, to forgive them: if aware of animosities, to extinguish them; and if able to do any benevolent act to any being created by the Almighty Power to which he owes existence and his faculties, to do it."

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

ANTI-JEWISH RIOT.

A Russian Anti-Jewish Version of the Affair—Strange Scenes for the Nineteenth Century.

St. Petersburg Novoe Vremya.

In the City of Elizavetgrad, in the Province of Kherson, the Hebrew element predominates in everything; the land trade, industry, and the City Administration are all in the hands of the Jews. The means by which these get the better of the orthodox Russians are very obnoxious to the latter. Cheating the ignorant peasants, extortion of exorbitant interest on money lent, false bankruptcy and the like, are freely resorted to. The Jewish usurers commonly demand 4 and 5 per cent. per month. There are many instances in which the usurers, beginning with 1,000 rubles, in five years have amassed 20,000 or 30,000 rubles. It had come to such a pass that the Russians could not buy or sell anything without Jewish middlemen. The richer the Jews grew the poorer became the orthodox population. Now the rich and uneducated Jews are arrogant and spiteful. The Russians can live peaceably side by side with the Pagan Tartars, the Protestant Germans and Fins and the Catholic Poles, but they cannot endure the tricks of the Jews, which, however, always have some color of legality. The hate of the populace toward their Jewish oppressors has been intense, and it needed only a vent to become horribly turbulent. It is a well known fact that Russian workmen drink heavily during Easter week, and when drunk and idle they cannot control their feelings. Having in view the great anti-Jewish riot in Odessa in 1870, which happened on the Easter days, the authorities of Elisavetgrad invited some military companies to cooperate with the police in preserving order. During the first three days of Easter week there was no disturbance. Detatchments of Hussars rode about through all the streets. Though it was not a holiday of the Jews, large groups of them were seen everywhere in the City. They jeered and mocked every orthodox passer by.

"See here," they would shout, pointing to the Hussars, "we have ordered them here in order to whip you moujiks!"

The angry peasants cursed the unbaptized loafers, and showed their fists. In view of the mourning for the Czar the City authorities had forbidden the swings, booths, and other public amusements which the Russian workmen are wont to enjoy during Easter. This gave the Jews another opportunity to irritate the Russians. "Where are your swings?" they cried. "We have bought them!" The peasants, ignorant of the real cause, believed it was on account of some Jewish trick that they were not allowed their usual amusements, and this greatly angered them. In a Jewish whisky shop a drunken workman had been much annoyed by the Jews. He shouted for help. Two Russian merchants took his part. A fight ensued. A Jew drew out his pistol and fired at a Russian. At the report of the shot a crowd of the orthodox and Hebrews gathered, and the riot began.

On the first day of the riot, April 3, a general fight took place in the Jewish market. Soon all the Jewish shops and stores of every description were broken into and the goods destroyed. In a synagog near by a large number of Jews offered a desperate resistance. They fired several shots out of the windows, and the enraged Russians took the synagog by storm. "We have taken Plevna!" they shouted. Many persons were stabbed, shot and otherwise wounded on both sides. Several were sent to the hospital in a dying state. The disturbance spread all over the City. The mob of Russian mechanics began to break the windows and doors of the Jewish houses and to destroy everything found within. Pianos, mirrors, bureaus, bedsteads, tables and chairs, furniture of every kind they threw out into the street. Fine carpets, rich furs, dresses and blankets were torn in small pieces. The deep mud on the streets was hidden in a moment under the large heaps of goods broken, torn, and demolished. The feather beddings were emptied; the down from the pillows flew about the air, suggesting a snow-storm. Barrels of vodka and bottles of wine were broken and drunken, or poured out into the street. An indescribable tumult raged. A hearty cheer was heard whenever some new bills of exchange were discovered and torn. While men were destroying the things belonging to the Jews, the poor women appeared on the scene, and stealing began on a large scale. One could see continuous lugging off of sugar, candles, dry goods, shoes, furniture, candies, cloths, and so on. In the ready-made clothing stores many men could be seen changing his old and worn out apparel for new; some men put on two or three suits, one over the other. The large dirty market-place was literally covered with rich carpets, velvet, silk and other stuffs, and such of the material as could not be torn up was profusely covered with tar. Samovars were thrown everywhere, like balls. Paper money was either torn up or pocketed. Large groups of persons, partly irritated and partly good-humored, moved from one house to another, destroying property. The houses of the orthodox, being marked either with crosses or holy images placed in the windows, were left untouched. Undoubtedly many a Jewish house escaped destruction by being marked with a cross. The populace desired only to destroy the property of the Jews, not to injure the Jews themselves. Many Christian houses were filled with Jews, and the mob, though aware of the fact, left them untouched. Many Russisns conducted little Jewish children to safe places. In one house the crowd noticed a picture of the late Czar. "Stop, brothers," somebody shouted; "let us take tat picture away, and then——" The picture was carried away, and the next moment the beautiful house was a ruin. In another house the crowd noticed an engraving by Max representing Our Savior. "Take that carefully away. Now for the holy faith and for the Czar. Destroy the property of the impious usurers." Each of these commands was faithfully obeyed. The mob was about entering the house of a rich Jew when the dvornik of the house, a Christian, came out and said said: "Brothers, this old man, though a Jew, is an honest man, and it would be a great sin to hurt him." The mob passed on. Then a large whisky-shop was broken into. "Stop, orthodox?" said an official; "the excise duty is not yet paid on that vodka." "The State Treasury must not suffer," somebody replied, and the shop was not touched.

Two days this unseemly crusade lasted—worthy of the Middle Ages. The regiment of hussars proved powerless to check it. All the officers could accomplish was to preserve the main street, where are found the largest stores and best houses. The hussars did not resort to their arms, fearing to bring about dreadful bloodshed. On the third day of the riot a regiment of infantry arrived. The loud noise of the drums at once brought the rioters to their senses, and soon they fled in all directions. Over 400 men and women have been arrested; the majority of them were caught in the act of stealing. It is reported that of the wounded five has already died. The number of wounded Jews is not yet ascertained; it is supposed to not exceed 30. The number of houses robbed and demolished is about 400, and the loss of property is estimated at from 250,000 to 500,000 rubles.

A Fool.

Danville (Ky.) Tribune.

The Republican who sits cross-legged on a fence-post and sings a dirge because there is a tempest in a tea-pot is a stalwart fool.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

In Nervous Prostration.

It is the best tonic I know of in debility and nervous prostration, with sleeplessness, caused by mental overwork or prolonged lactation.

A. E. CAROTHERS, M. D.

San Antonio, Tex.

Redding's Russia Salve has proved its efficiency by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

ONLY.

Only a picnic ground
Of mossy emerald hue—
Grass and flowers around;
Laughter and song are borne on the breeze,
Birds make praise in the bending trees—
Pleasure the whole day through.

Only a custard pie—
Soft as a zephyr's kiss,
Light as a maiden's sigh,
Placed on that merry picnic ground—
Lovers, like lambs, are straying around,
Lost in a sea of bliss.

Only a pair of pants.
White as the falling snow—
Many a maid enchants—
Wrought of costly fabric fair—
Doomed to a weird and wild despair:
Fated to deathless woe.

Only a sitting down—
Only a smothered moan—
Only a painful frown—
O snow-white pants and custard pie!
Heaven help thy mutual misery,
Since now thy charms be flown
—*Kansas City Times.*

TRICKS OF A TRADE.

How the Waiters Reap their Harvest in the Summer—What They Make at Coney Island, and the Ways They Make It.

New York Times.

The remembrance having occurred to a reporter one warm day that lager was not a bad alleviator of the discomforts of hot weather, he strolled into a beer saloon,—one which had upon other occasions been closely associated with like remembrances,—and was rather surprised to see the burly Teutonic proprietor of the place rushing about serving beer to his customers, instead of perching behind the cashier's desk and fanning himself, as is his usual custom. "Mine vaiters all gone away yesterday," he explained, "unt I don't got but dot new von, unt he is so gree e en as a meadow—Donnerwetter!"

"Strike, eh?" suggested the reporter, that occuring to him as the readiest explanation of all labor troubles.

"Vell, yoost de same strike vot we got effery blessed zommer season ven it comes open," replied Bauer, with a hopeless expression and a wild comprehensive swoop of a towl over his red, perspiring face, neck, and close cropped head.

"Sit down, rest, take a glass of your own good beer, cool off, swear if you think it will relieve you, and tell me all about it."

"Vell, I sit down, aber I got to yoomp up effery blessed minute before I got some more vaiters."

Sitting, then, with many interruptions, he told his tale of trouble, which may as well be dug out of his peculiar mode of speech, for Bauer's English is not so good as either his heart or his beer.

"This trouble," he said, "occurs every Spring, just as soon as the watering-place hotels and seaside resorts begin opening and calling for waiters. Then all the city saloons suffer this annoyance. I know of half a dozen large saloons which have already lost all their waiters, and next week many more will doubtless be left in the fix I am in today. Of course we get new ones, but generally less capable fellows—not so smart and strangers to our customers—and they cause us not a little annoyance. We cannot help ourselves, however. Waiters will not stay to do hard work in a hot city saloon, even for $12 per week of six days, when they can get employment immediately at almost any pleasant seaside or country resort which they may choose to select, have good times all the season through and make $5, or perhaps $10, a day right along until the Summer season closes. At Coney Island a good smart waiter who is up to the tricks of the trade can make his $10 an evening without any difficulty."

"What! Do proprietors of seaside resorts pay such exorbitant wages?"

Not at all. They do not pay more than good prices in the city, sometimes not as much for the waiter's chances are taken into consideration. But I believe they could get all the smart waiters they want for almost nothing if they would refuse to pay wages. The waiters would trust to getting even on the customers."

"What do you mean by tricks of the trade? Anything more than their common devices of making wrong change always in their own favor, and charging for seven beers when only five have have been served, and that sort of thing?"

"Oh, yes. Those are only the crude efforts of beginners and bunglers. They have got much more profitable dodges dodges down to the fine art. Take, for instance, a party of, say nine people, who sit down together to dinner. They order the same principal dishes and vegetables—first, because a party like that generally follows the lead of the one or two members of pronounced tastes who promptly make a choice and express it, second, for the reason that it is generally understood that one large order is much more quickly served than several small orders would be. Even where there is a disposition on the part of one or two members to break away from the general program, the waiter can in most cases steer them back with the majority, either by representing that it will take a long time to get up the special order or that the things called for are exhausted. The time consideration is generally enough, for you Americans are always in a hurry, even in taking your pleasure, and your example demoralizes even the more deliberate foreigners who come in contact with you. Well, the waiter gets his order for the dinner, the principal portion of which is, say, nine beefsteaks, nine dishes of asparagus, peas, tomatoes, etc. Well, he rushes into the kitchen and orders seven dinners, piled on large plates. He serves them that way. The seven portions of steaks make a big pile when spread out on a huge platter, and the customers, who doubtless have as much as they really want to eat, do not stop to count what has been furnished. Dinner over, he presents his bill for nine dinners at, perhaps, $2.50 or $3 each, gets the money, turns in $17 or $21 to the proprietor and puts $5 or $6 in his own pocket. That is an outline of the general system by which they make money on dinners, but it has many modifications, and sometimes when a party persists in giving a mixed order it taxes all the ingenuity of the waiter to figure out the service and the bill so that a good percentage will be left for him after the proprietor has got what he thinks himself entitled to. Coney Island is a great field for that sort of speculative enterprise on the part of the waiters, for everybody who goes down there of the many thousands per diem gets hungry breathing the sea air, and once they break loose from the well defined and safe line of clam chowder and beer they are the waiters's own—to a great extent at least.

"On wine smart waiters make often even more than on good dinner parties. Say, for instance, that a party, already somewhat exhilarated, orders half a dozen bottles of Niersteiner. The waiter rushes to the bar and calls for half a dozen bottles of Laubenheimer. The Laubenheimer bottles have no labels, but the waiter has in his pocket a lot of Niersteiner labels ready gummed, and after giving a lick with his tongue to the back of one of these he slaps it on the Laubenheimer bottle and serves it. The contents of that bottle have appreciated in value from $1 up to $4.50, but the proprietor doesn't know it. The waiter gets the benefit of the sudden advance. It takes a man who knows a little about wine and is pretty sober to tell the difference between Laubenheimer and Niersteiner, so that there is little danger of customers discovering the trick that has been played upon them. I knew of one waiter at the great Sharpshooters' Festival in Jones' Wood in 1868, who made $28 by the trick in half an hour. He was a smart fellow, and owns a hotel of his own now. You may be sure that the ingenuity of the waiters has not deteriorated since then.

"The saving of small portions of wine left in bottles by a party, and refilling new bottles surreptitiously from that stock is a very common practice. Some waiters even carry small guttapercha funnels in their pockets to enable them to fill expeditiously and so as to run little risk of being observed in the operation. When a bottle of wine is ordered that bottle of leavings is served without any order being given at the bar, and the waiter is $1, $1.50 or $3 ahead, according to what wine the customers have chosen to order and what labels he has in his pocket. Even the heel-taps left in glasses are not disdained for this use by many very economic waiters. You might imagine that champagne would be exempt from this trick, but it is not. When a party becomes merry, and is beyond watching very closely to see the wine freshly opened at the table and look to it that each bottle is emptied, then the smart waiter manages to carry off several bottles with a little left in each, one after another, and with these remnants fills one, which he brings in the cooler and serves rapidly, without anybody thinking to observe that he has not drawn the cork just then. That puts him $2.50 or $3 ahead on the game, without sacrificing anything to the boss.

"In the matter of cigars waiters make a great deal of profit at the crowded seaside places of resort. They make a practice of carrying in their pockets handfuls of cigars which they buy for $2.50 to $5 a box. When customers order cigars the waiter so supplied asks, 'What price; 10 or 15 cents?' If he is lucky enough to have Americans to wait on they are most likely to say, '15.' Off he runs toward the cigar counter—where he does not go, however,—and quickly returns with the required number of cigars on a salver or in a glass, the usual ways of serving. They are his cheap stock, and on each he makes from five to 12½ cents. The customers probably curse the proprietor or throw the weeds away in silent disgust after one or two whiffs at them, and the reputation of a really honest proprietor is seriously injured by this as well as many others of the waiter's tricks, but the waiter is happy all the same. A proprietor can, by the modern devices of checks, counter-checks, deposits, drawbacks, etc., pretty well protect himself against direct pecuniary loss through his waiters, but he cannot, unless he personally watches the service of each individual order—which is clearly impossible—protect his customers against the active and cunning waiters whom he must employ; nor can he protect himself against the inevitable indirect injury he sustains from the hurt done to the repute of his place by such practices.

"In a regular first class City saloon these tricks are simply impossible. Let me catch a waiter trying any of them on in the 'Beer Creek,' and I will fire him out so that he will think he is a balloon. But where thousands of strangers go every day, as at Coney Island, there the waiter has it all his own way. To plunder the public by day, and to bathe and court the kitchen girls by night—oh! the Summer is a gay and funny season for the waiters!"

A NEVADA STORY.

The Strange Tree that Got Mad and Made Itself Utterly Disagreeable.

Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise, May 22.

A gentleman of this place has a tree which is a species of acacia. It was grown from a seed brought from Australia. The tree is now a sapling some eight feet in height and it is in full foliage and growing rapidly. It is leguminous and very distinctly shows the characteristics of the mimosa, or sensative plant. Regularly every evening, about the time the "chickens go to roost," the tree goes to roost. The leaves fold together, and the ends of the tender twigs coil themselves up like the tail of a well conditioned pig. After one of the twigs has been stroked or handled, the leaves move uneasily and are in a sort of mild commotion for a minute or more. All this was known about the tree, but it was only yesterday that it was discovered that the tree had in it much more of life and feeling than it had ever before been credited with. The tree being in quite a small pot, one which it was fast outgrowing, it was thought best to give it one of much larger size. Yesterday afternoon the tree was transferred to its new quarters. It resented the operation of its removal to the best of its ability.

Arriving at his residence about the time the trees had been transplanted, the gentleman found the house in a grand commotion. On asking what was up he was told that they had transplanted the trees according to orders and the operation had "made it very mad." Hardly had it been placed in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up in all directions like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. This could have been endured, but at the same time it gave out an odor most pungent and sickening—just such a smell as is given off by rattlesnakes and many other kinds of snakes in Summer when teased. The odor so filled the house and was so sickening that it was found necessary to open the doors and windows. It was fully an hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace. It would probably not have given up the fight even then had it not been that its time for going to roost had arrived. It is probably needless to add that the whole household now stand in not a little awe of the plant as being a thing more animal (or reptile) than vegetable.

FACTS ABOUT MORMONISM.

Lectures on that Subject by a Resident of Utah.

Rochester Herald.

Last evening Rev. Geo. W. Leonard delivered an interesting address at the Memorial Presbyterian Church on the subject of "Mormonism." He said that the Mormons are, above all, presumptuous, for they assume to be, more than any other sect the chosen people of God. They claim that the gospel preached by Joseph Smith and Brigham Young is the only everlasting Gospel, and that Joseph Smith is the Messiah of the nineteenth century. They do not preach from Bible texts but usually some secular subjects. They say that Jesus had several wives, and they also speak slightingly of God. They call polygamy celestial marriage, and the women are more zealous to advance the principles of polygamy than the men, for they become more fanatical. The majority of men enter polygamy for base purposes. They believe in baptism for their dead relatives. George Washington has been baptized for 1,000 times. All Mormons lack a single grain of spirituality,

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf as [illegible] ers containing subscriptions or orders for poetic. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

A. M. S., Middlebury, Mo.:
Who has the appointing of the Indian Agents?

The President of the United States, "which his name is James A. Garfield."

F. M. B., Parkerville, Kas.:
Who is Judge Tourgee, author of a "Fool's Errand?" Where does he live, and what is his present business?

He is Judge Tourgee; lives in North Carolina, and, we believe, is practicing law and dabbling in politics.

W. S. L., Cold Stream, W. Va.:
What part of speech is "Where" in the following sentence, and its connections in full: "Where were the scriptures correct: "These things were done at Bethabara, beyond Jordan, where John was baptized?"

The word where is an adverb of place. The sentence is correct.

Inquirer, Bay City, Mich.:
1. When was the three-cent piece first coined? 2. What is the area of British America, also of the United States?

1. The silver three-cent pieces were first coined in 1851. 2. The area of British America is about 3,100,000 square miles; that of the United States 3,603,884 square miles.

J. T. H., Manchester, Tenn.:
1. How many denominations are there at present claiming to be followers of Christ? 2. How many religious denominations are there throughout the world? 3. How many more than females are in the United States?

1. Between 60 and 70. 2. The creeds of the world are classed as Christian, Buddhist, Parsee, Mohammedan, Jew, and East Asiatic religions. 3. Yes.

C. S., Adrian, Minn.:
Was a woman ever the Pope of the Roman Church?

No. There have been 260 Papal rulers, of whom 208 have been Italians, 16 Greek, 14 French, 5 German, 5 Syrian, 3 African, 2 Spanish, 2 Sicilian, 1 Hebrew, 1 Antichian, 1 Thracian, 1 Sicilian, 1 English, 1 Savoyard, 1 Portuguese, and 1 Dutch.

E. T. S., Fort Smith, Ark.:
1. Why is Gen. Chalmers called the ill-famed hero of Fort Pillow—was it because he figured in command of the Confederates at that battle? 2. Did the Minnesota Senators vote for or against the confirmation of Robertson? 3. Who was to be President who was not a Freemason?

1. Chalmers, we think, was second in command. 2. The proceedings of the executive sessions are kept secret, but it is understood the Minnesota Senators voted for Robertson. 3. John Adams.

School Girl, Dundee, Mich.:
What will kill lice or bugs on plants?

The first wet night take a small hand furnace with a few live embers in it, and on this lay a handful of tobacco waste and clippings (obtained at a tobacconist's), and leave them to smoke all night. For a day or two everything will smell of tobacco, but the little green pests will all be dead. A damp or foggy night is essential to success.

L. E. H., Yondota, Miss.:
What is the religious belief of the Jews?

They admit no other revelation than that of Moses and the Prophets, and in all their forms and ceremonies observe the same rules and times in vogue more than 3,000 years ago. They deny the divinity of Christ, yet believe in the coming of the Messiah, to collect the scattered remnant of the Jewish people and found a mighty enterprise.

Inquirer, Winona, Minn.:
By whom and when was the Pacific Ocean named?

By Magellanes, in 1520, who having braved the dangers and horrors of the Straits and suffered terribly from storms, entered the tranquil ocean and for four months never encountered a gale. Grateful for the contrast from the tempestuous Atlantic and icy misery of the Patagonian region, he gave the new ocean the name of Pacific.

T. M. S., Antwerp, O.:
1. Please inform me what name is applied to a man who keeps company of women? 2. Please tell me whether the sentence is correct: "These things were done at Bethabara, beyond Jordan, where John was baptized?"

The word where is an adverb of place. The sentence is correct.

Inquirer, Bay City, Mich.:
1. When was the three-cent pieces

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

On the 16th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, Hon. Petroleum V. Nasby will sail for Europe, for the purpose of procuring letters from fifteen cities for THE TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE has a circulation of fifty thousand copies in the United States, and in addition to this feature contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE.

In size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last summer. This portrait in the picture above would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring these letters to commence until the portrait will be ready to send them early. We shall print an extra edition, so that able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

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BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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Circulation this Week, 85,090

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

We have the satisfaction of laying before our readers this week the first of Mr. Locke's letters from Europe. It is a production which does credit to even his high reputation, and we know that it will be perused with an avidity due to its own interest and attractiveness. Mr. Locke has fine powers of observation, and has used them to good advantage, as his letter bears abundant evidence. This instalment will sharpen the appetites of all for more, and we anticipate an immense increase in the demand for the paper in consequence.

Those who desire to get all the numbers containing this series should send in their names at once, to prevent possible disappointment by reason of the exhaustion of the supply.

AMERICANS in Paris are making preparations for a magnificent celebration next Fourth of July. A Russian nobleman has loaned his splendid chateau for the entertainment of the 5,000 guests expected.

THE tricycle is becoming fashionable for women in England. Even the Queen and Princess BEATRICE are said to have adopted this means of locomotion, and this fact gives what was at first considered a rather "fast" proceeding decided respectability.

SINCE 1873 when our exchanges in merchandize with Mexico amounted in value to $1,000,000 sent and $5,000,000 received, they have increased until last year they amounted to $7,900,000 sent and $7,200,000 received. This gives some idea of what may be expected in the future.

THE necessity for the law requiring engineers and pilots to be examined for color blindness is made evident by the fact that the pilot of the "City of Austin" lost near Fernandina last April has been proved to be unable to distinguish one color from another, six feet away, and that was the reason he mistook the buoys.

AN interesting movement is that in England of the telegraph employes. The telegraphs in Great Britain form a Government monopoly, and the employes have become incensed at the requirement of overtime work, and the low rate of compensation given. A national meeting is called to be held in Liverpool the last of June, to consider the matter.

THE disturbances in Ireland during the last week have not lessened but rather increased, owing to the determination of the landlords to collect arrears of rents, a thing which they cannot do after the Land Bill becomes a law owing to one of Mr. PARNELL'S amendments. The tenants resist to the utmost and a large body of men is necessary to force through every eviction. Until lately the police have not been obstructed in the attempt to fulfill their duties, but now they are assaulted whenever the people become angered.

How mournfully the young women who applied for the position of "the most beautiful woman in the world," advertised for by FOREPAUGH, must reflect upon the depravity of circus managers, now that they know the whole thing was an advertising humbug, and that she who fills the position of honor belongs to the company and probably receives only her regular salary, while the $10,000 reposes in the pocket of her employer!

GEN. GRANT'S MISSION.

Supposing that Gen. GRANT should go to Albany and lobby for Conkling, what would it avail? Nothing. He can appeal to nobody now who would be moved by that appeal to change his vote to CONKLING. The principal result will be the humiliating revelation to Gen GRANT. The people of the country have long tried to make him understand that while they love and honor him for his great military services, and respect his good intentions in civil administration, he has lost their confidence as a shrewd politician or wise statesman. The revelations with which he has been led to expose the cause of very unworthy men, and the probability that in any contest he will be found allied with those whom the heart and conscience of the country disapproves of, makes him regarded as the most unreliable political leader among our public men. The mass of people have no confidence whatever in his political judgment and affiliating tendencies, but they wish he would remain where they would not be compelled to make this disagreeable apparent. If he will stand aloof—as a man of his fame should—from all political broils, they will only be too glad to honor him as the foremost of Americans. But if he will descend from his pedestal, and enter into the strife, he cannot and should not escape being reminded of how little importance as a political factor is an ex-President, whose career is closed. He will have no one but himself to blame if he makes the disagreeable discovery that all his faults and blunders are again drawn from the obscurity, in which a generous public is trying to hide them, and they be again paraded in the glare of midday, with appropriate commentary.

GAMBETTA AND FRANCE.

M. GAMBETTA is undoubtedly aiming to obtain the supreme power in France, and he has succeeded in wielding a wonderful influence over the people and in winning a strong position in the Government. But he has made some mistakes which are not easy to rectify and which may prevent the carrying out of his scheme.

One of his latest disappointments is the rejection by the Senate of the bill which was to make a sweeping constitutional change in the election of the Representatives to the Chamber of Deputies. Now they are chosen very much as our Congressmen are, by districts, which can thus select men to guard the local interests of every part of the country. The *scrutin de liste* bill, as it is called, contemplates their election by Departments, each of which would vote for the candidates in a bunch and it would require but a few ballots to turn the result either way, in which case the whole Department would be represented by one party.

GAMBETTA'S strong support of this bill originated, doubtless, from his desire to centralize power. It is true that he gives as a reason his wish to weed out from this legislative body those whose tendencies are monarchial or revolutionary, but that this policy, so opposed to the real principles which underlie every true Republican Government, is wise, few can believe. And yet he succeeded in carrying it through the Chamber of Deputies, but as said before it was rejected by the Senate, and fortunate is it for France that it is so. Let those who believe in the Republican form of Government labor faithfully to carry out the ideas which have so far principally controlled them and the future prosperity of France is certain.

No one can doubt but that her present condition is most favorable for progress and development. The bane of her past is the very thing towards which this bill pointed, for while its pretended object was to control and limit by popular expression the election of the members of the Chamber to those who would work for the perpetuation of the Republic, in reality, it looked towards a centering of an influence, which would probably have been GAMBETTA'S, that would have approached absolute dominancy. France has too much at stake to risk such a backward step as that for the love of any one man, even though that one is GAMBETTA.

There is no question but that he has lost some of his popularity through the course he has taken in regard to the religious orders of France his infidel principles leading him to be fully in sympathy with, and indeed a prime mover in, the persecution of the Jesuits. Whether it will cause his final discrowning, or be overlooked because of his political influence and his intellectual gifts, remains to be seen. Meanwhile the *scrutin de liste* bill is at present a failure.

THE sensation of the week has been the bribery case at Albany, growing out of the Senatorial contest. The case, in brief, is this: Sen. BRADLEY, a supporter of CONKLING and PLATT, charges that SESSIONS, who is opposed to the return of the recreant Senators, approached him with an offer to pay him $2,000 to vote for DREW; that he accepted the money, handed it over to the Speaker, the same evening, and made the charge of bribery in the Legislature the next morning, the Speaker recognizing him for that purpose. SESSIONS indignantly denied the charge. A Committee was appointed to investigate, and counsel employed by both parties, In the course of the investigation it has been shown that BRADLEY has not always borne the best character heretofore, having spent nine months in an inebriate asylum, and having been caught once in the Railroad transaction, where he had signed a contract, and afterward as a witness in the case denied all knowledge of the matter. The case is still in progress, the purpose evidently being to have it continue as long as possible. For this purpose the Committee was so constituted that CONKLING'S interests have four representatives on the Committee of seven. Despite this "bombshell" of the Stalwarts, the vote of the resigning Senators has steadily fallen off.

SO MANY floods have done their work of devastation, that the present rush of waters into the Ohio river with its dire consequences will surprise no one. It is feared that a great deal of property in addition to what is already gone, will be swept away.

GEN. GRANT says that he was accorded a most favorable reception in Mexico and saw no signs of the hostility which has been reported through the papers as existing there toward him and his project.

THE CASE.

Briefly stated the case in Albany is this:

MR. BRADLEY, a member of the New York Assembly, who has been supporting Mr. CONKLING, asserts that he has been paid by Sen SESSIONS, $2,000 to change his vote to Mr. DREW, and the Speaker of the Assembly—also a Conkling man—produces $2,000 in bank notes, which he says was given him (Mr. BRADLEY) as the money paid him by Sen. SESSIONS.

Sen. SESSIONS swears that this is not true; that he has not only not paid Mr BRADLEY anything, but that he has never approached him on the subject.

There were no witnesses to the transaction, and all the evidence relating to the case obtainable is in the statements of these two men, and some corroborative circumstances of slight evidential value. None of these are sufficient to make a presentable case for legal proceedings. Mr. SESSION'S denial exactly offsets Mr. BRADLEY'S charge, and what corroborative evidence there is is mainly on the side of the accused.

This leaves us free to consider the probabilities.

These point very strongly to the conclusion that the whole affair is what the expressive slang of the street would call a "fat-up job" on the part of Mr. CONKLING. We will enumerate some of them:

1. Mr. BRADLEY'S character and his reputation for veracity are not good, and statements made by him are usually received by those who know him well with caution.

2. There is something exceedingly suspicious in the arrangement of the attending circumstances. Mr. BRADLEY makes it a point to be seen in company with Sen. SESSION, and immediately afterwards seeks Speaker SHARPE, whom he finds with great readiness in a different place from that which he usually inhabits, and where there are just the right kind of witnesses for the terrible tale which Mr. BRADLEY had to tell. We can not over estimate the importance of this. Had there been some one there not inclined to gulp the tale down as young robins take their food he might have asked some questions or developt some discrepancies of time, place, and event which would have destroyed the unities.

3. The well known character of Mr. CONKLING'S machinations in previous contests affords reasonable grounds for believing such a device for injuring a leading opponent would suggest itself to him, and that such a suggestion would not long remain unheeded. In fact such a method of procedure by him was to be anticipated from the start.

4. There is an air of strong improbability about the whole story from the very beginning. The manner of approaching BRADLEY, the slender negotiations before so considerable a sum is paid over, the entire lack of precaution taken by the briber to protect himself and the man he was operating for—the size of the amount paid for the uninfluential vote, the ease and speed with which the bribed party found the man to whom he made the revelation, in an unaccustomed place, with just the right kind of men around him, are all so phenomenal as to ruin the credibility of the story.

5. Lastly, the careful manner in which Speaker SHARPE, CONKLING'S most reliable henchman, has packed the Committee of Investigation—allowing upon it no friend of the accused—raises the strongest presumption of foul dealing.

CENTER OF POPULATION.

It is interesting from several points of view to trace the change of the center of population of the United States from the East to the West, which takes place each decade.

The geographical center of the country is in Northern Kansas, a little nearer the Western boundary line than the Eastern. But the producing power of the western part is not equal to that of the eastern, consequently the meridian must be brought farther this way, locating it somewhere near St. Louis. As will be seen, the center of population has not yet reached this point but is approaching it rapidly.

The 39th parallel divides the whole area into two zones which are about equal in fertility. So far the center has kept very near this center in its progress Westward. In 1790 it was near Baltimore. Fifty years from that time it had moved to a point 23 miles south of Clarksburg, in West Virginia. In 1850 it was 25 miles south of Parkersburg, and 55 miles from its last position. Ten years afterwards found it 20 miles south of Chillicothe in this State, or 82 miles further West. In 1870 the center was 48 miles northeast of Cincinnati, having made only 46 miles, but going to the north 15, which was an entirely new departure. This was during the war, but in 1880 it had veered back again to the parallel and was located in Kentucky, five miles west of Covington and 51 miles west of its position in 1870. This is as near as it can be ascertained until the Census Bureau makes an accurate report.

PENNSYLVANIA has not got out of the woods of prejudice yet. It seems impossible for her to get accustomed to the idea that black men are now citizens and their children entitled to the same rights and privileges as those of the whites. A bill has been before her Legislature for some time to wipe out the color line so far as admission into the public schools is concerned, but though it has passed the Senate, it hangs fire in the House. The members of the latter appear to be incapable of seeing the incongruity of such a law with the Constitution of the United States as it now stands. Think how absurd it is to forbid a colored child to enter a public school simply because of his race, when a colored man was a Senator of the United States. But Pennsylvania will follow in the wake of her more enlightened neighbors by and by, and repeal a law that is now a disgrace to her statute book.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly BLADE. The Nasby letters from Europe have commenced, and we offer the BLADE three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R LOCKE (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the BLADE.

GEN. SHERMAN AND JEFF. DAVIS.

Occasionally, when Gen. SHERMAN has the right on his side, he can say some very telling things. JEFF. DAVIS has given him one of these opportunities, and he has improved it very creditably. In his speech at the reunion of the Army of the Potomac, he said in reply to DAVIS'S reiteration of the charge that SHERMAN burned Columbia, out of mere spite:

> The fire on the night of February 17, 1865, in my judgment then and now, was caused by parcels of burning cotton blown against fences and sheds, which spread to houses, and finally consumed the center but not the whole of the Town. The cotton was unquestionably set fire by Confederate cavalry, which fire was partially subdued by our troops in the daytime, whilst the trains of Gen. Logan's corps, the Fifteenth, were passing, but, after the trains had passed and the night began, the men ceased to carry water. The fire spread anew, and finally reached a shed or fence, and the houses, built of pitch pine, burned with rapidity and fury under a tornado of wind. What of Columbia remained next morning was wholly due to Gen. Logan's troops. Without them not a house would have escaped. Almost identically the same thing occurred in Richmond.
>
> * * * * * * * * *
>
> Honorable men accept the judgment of a Court of competent jurisdiction, especially of such courts as do honor to our country. The whole matter has been adjudicated by Mixed Commissioners on American and British claims. All the cases were for cotton claimed by British subjects burned in Columbia. If burned by act of the agents of the United States the United States was liable for its value. If the fire originated by act of a public enemy, judgment was to be for the United States. The testimony was overwhelming, and the judgment was for the United States. The Mixed Commission which adjudicated it was composed of Count Corti, of Italy, Russell Gurney, M. P., of London, and James S. Fraser, of Indiana. This Commission acted under the 12th article of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain of May 18, 1871, and rejected every claim for cotton burned at Columbia, S. C., on the 17th of February, 1865. Several claims were brought for property alleged to have been destroyed by the burning of Columbia on the allegation that the city was wantonly fired by the Army of Gen. Sherman, either under his orders, or with his consent and permission. A large amount of testimony was taken upon the subject, including that of Gen. Hampton and other Confederate officers, on the part of the claimants, and of Gens Sherman, Logan, Howard, Woods, and other Federal officers, on the part of the United States. The claims were all disowned, all the Commissioners agreeing. I am advised that the Commissioners were unanimous.
>
> There is no doubt in the minds of any at all familiar with the facts that it was the carelessness and recklessness of the Rebels which burned Columbia. There were a hundred similar instances during the war. When it became necessary to evacuate a place the work of destroying property that might be of service or value to our troops was committed to the ignorant and reckless private soldiers of the rear guard, who set fire to, or blew up anything that their fancy or prejudice suggested. The most natural thing in the world was for them to include in this destruction the houses of Union men, of storekeepers, saloonists, sutlers, and prostitutes, who had offended them and they burned these without reference to what other property was involved. Then the starting of such fires was always the signal for the worst elements in the Town to begin their saturnalia. Charleston affords an illustration of the criminally blundering way in which their work was done. Though there was no reason for undue haste when that City was evacuated, and the Rebels could have done all their work with care and orderly leisure, immense quantities of private property were wantonly destroyed, and over 200 non combatant people were killed by one explosion.
>
> Every member of the Seventeenth Corps—which was the first to enter Columbia—will bear witness that the fires started by WADE HAMPTON were burning everywhere, and being fed by the high wind and the vast quantity of lint cotton, from the bales which WADE HAMPTON had ordered cut open, and which covered the ground, trees and houses like a fall of snow.
>
> There is no doubt that there was not a great deal of solicitude on the part of our men to save Columbia. That it was the capital of South Carolina, where Secession had been hatched, and was the location of a prison in which our officers subjected to terrible maltreatment, were well remembered when the soldiers saw the flames licking up the residences of the men who had been most active in precipitating the Rebellion upon the land.

GEN SHERMAN says farther along:

> Again, he asserts that at Greensboro, N. C., Gen. Joseph E. Johnston disobeyed his (Davis') orders to retreat through the Carolinas, Georgia, etc., toward Texas, by the route along which supplies for the purpose had been collected, so as to prolong the war *ad infinitum*. Now, many humane and good men believed that, after Vicksburg and Gettysburg, the Civil War should have ended, and all the horrors and devastation which afterwards resulted are chargeable to the Confederate authorities. Whatever may be the judgment of mankind on that proposition, I am sure there is no good American citizen of the North or South but what will feel a debt of gratitude to Gen. Johnson for his good sense and his humanity in stopping the war when he did, in defiance of Davis' orders. To have resolved the War in April, 1865, from the one grand organized armies into one partizan guerrillas would be an unpardonable crime against humanity. I knew that at that time many of us dreaded such an event, and I would not have believed that a man of such weight and experience could have advised and ordered it had not Davis, in his new book, revealed the truth over his own signature. Gen. Johnston still lives in vigor and health, and is abundantly able to vindicate his soldierly against this and other things which Davis has cast upon him. I may allude to a case in this connection to show how blind Davis seemed to have become to the humanities of war, how little sympathy he felt for the marches, toils, privations and deaths of his own soldiers, to advise and 'order' that the remnants of of his armies should flee towards Texas, thousands of miles through a country already devastated, pursued by a relentless foe, delaying for a few short weeks and months his own hopeless fate."

This is substantially the view taken by the BLADE. It would have been next to impossible for JOE JOHNSTON to have protracted the struggle according to DAVIS'S idea, and even if he could have done so, nothing would have been accomplished by it, except the useless destruction of a few thousand more lives, and probably a famine in the South, by reason of the loss of another year's crops in the whole of the vast region extending from the Potomac to the Mississippi. One of the happiest things connected with the close of the war was that it came in time to allow the 11,000,000 people of the South to resume their agricultural operations, and raise food to carry them through the year 1865. To have protracted the struggle another month would have been to prevent them doing this and added immeasurably to the distress with which DAVIS and his fellow-conspirators had already deluged that unhappy people.

OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

We are mailing thousands of our new posters, illustrating Nasby's travels in Europe, to applicants from all quarters. It is a comical illustration of the old Parson, and we mail them free to any person who will post them in a conspicuous place.

WHAT IS IN A NAME?

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.—*Romeo and Juliet.*

After all it matters very little whether the place where bad men go after death is called "gehenna," "hades," "sheol," or plain, simple, Anglo Saxon "hell." The character of thing, place or condition is the main point; the name is of the least possible consequence. For our own part we prefer the neat, unambiguous and easily understood term made use of by our forefathers and the old version. It has a compactness and a force that the foreign and polysyllabic words lack entirely. It is said exultingly by those who have a just pride in the English language that it is the only one in which a man's body and soul can be consigned to eternal and hopeless perdition by a monosyllable. There is a virile strength and savage completeness in the word "damn" that no term in any other language approaches. It is for this reason that immigrants to our shores drop their clumsy "potstausend," "tausendteufel," "sacré," and "Corpo di Bacco" for our neater malediction, even before they drop their wooden shoes and multiplied waistcoats for our more convenient garb. It has been urged that this possession of a phraseology with which to swear with ease and force is greater inducement to immigration than even our free institutions and a chance to get into office.

To say "gehenna," or "sheol" or "hades" when one means "hell," belongs to that class of euphemism which substitutes "perspire" for "sweat," and "deceased" for "dead." Besides, as the opponents to spelling reform say, it may work an irreparable harm to our literature, by taking away that around which clusters innumerable ideas and associations. Think of the millions on millions of stories, sermons, essays, poems, speeches, etc, which would be left without any point or reason by such a substitution. Take, for example, that ever charming story of the Frenchman investigating the social amusements of this country. "What," says he, "is ze name of zat game where one man says 'keno,' and all ze rest say, 'O, h—l!'?" Now, if we adopt the new version we must give up the beautiful and instructive anecdote altogether, for with any of the substitute words it would prove as vapid and dull as beer drawn yesterday.

But the alteration of the name of the thing, place or condition at the instance of a conclave of respectable old gentlemen who have taken upon themselves to sit in judgment on the translation of the New Testament is of no importance. It is the *nature* of the thing that we are all interested in, and on this the scholars are silent. What people want to know is whether a life of wrong-doing—of starving the poor, of oppressing the helpless, of plundering the weak and needy, is to be followed by punishment hereafter, and if so the kind of that punishment. Calling it hades, gehenna, sheol or hell does not tell us whether it is a lake of burning brimstone, or one of the less terrific forms of future punishment with which fiery gospelers arouse the fears of the hardened impenitent.

The fears which assail the mind are like those which tormented poor *Claudio:*

> To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
> This sensible warm motion to become
> A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
> To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
> In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice;
> To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
> And blown with restless violence round about
> The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
> Of those that lawless and uncertain thoughts
> Imagine howling!—'tis too horrible.
> The weariest and most loathed worldly life,
> That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
> Can lay on nature, is a paradise
> To what we fear of death.

It is this, not the mere appellation of the future state, that all dread. The question is, what is really meant by the "worm that dies not," and "the fire that is not quenched?" No juggling with "gehenna" and "hades" will answer this, unless it can be also shown precisely what idea JESUS CHRIST intended to convey by the use of those words. This can never be done, because the idea of a future existence was just then beginning to take firm root in the Greek and Hebrew minds, and the words used to express it had a very vague and uncertain meaning in men's minds.

THE NEWEST PHASE.

The spectacle of Messrs. CONKLING and PLATT attempting to get back into the Senate upon a legal quibble would be a spectacle quite as edifying as amusing. It would at last awaken the people to the ridiculous side of the whole CONKLING business, to which all have been strangely blind. Never has there been anything so exquisitely humorous in American literature or politics as Mr. CONKLING for the last few years. The imposing strut of the crimson-wattled gobbler of the New York barn-yard; his lofty assertion that the Republican party only existed by, through and for him, his solemn declaration of ability to make or mar whatever he so much as crooked his finger at, his assumption of the proprietorship in fee simple of everything in the State of New York are of the intensely comical kind rarely seen off the stage or outside of an insane asylum. But think of it—

> A little month, or ere those shoes were old,
> with which he trod out of the Senate Chamber in scornful majesty, he is on his knees begging to be restored, and willing to go back on any terms, and to do anything or everything that may be asked of him. He will beg, he will humiliate himself, he will fawn upon those who despise him, he will grab at every quibble or possible flaw to get a restoration. The man who is doing this went from Washington three short weeks ago as another CORIOLANUS, who was to return immediately with such a force at his back as would prostrate all his trembling enemies in the dust before him.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK citizens drink 1,000,000 glasses of beer every day through the summer.

AMERICAN CITIZENS ABROAD.

Americans who go to foreign countries and break the laws there cannot expect to escape being called to an account for it simply because they are citizens of the United States. A sort of wild idea of that kind seems to prevail among certain class, and the sooner they get rid of it the better. Mr. BOYTON labored under that impression it appears, imagining that his citizenship in this country gave him *carte blanche* to go to Ireland and incite disorder and rebellion against the British Government, and he is now greatly disgusted that his release is not at once demanded by Mr. BLAINE.

It is easy to see how such freedom would operate here. Any foreigner who should come to New York and endeavor to stir up opposition to the laws, inciting a mob, etc., would soon find himself without personal liberty, no matter how powerful his home State. And these very individuals who claim so much abroad upon the strength of being a citizen of the United States would be among those making the loudest outcry against such foreign depravity exhibited in this country.

This conviction of the sacredness of the persons of American citizens whatever they may do in other lands has arisen partly, it is probable, from the protection accorded to them where people are liable to military duty, and where naturalized Americans have returned to their old home and been compelled to go into the army. But the special law governing such cases does not reach or touch any violation of the laws of the country, as Mr. JAMES REDPATH will find if he carries out the program that he laid out in a speech made in New York the other day, in which he declared that he was going to Ireland as an agitator and he dared JAMES G. BLAINE and JAMES A. GARFIELD to leave him in prison should he be put there. This is silly bravado which amounts to but little so long as action is not based upon it, but let him "agitate" and he will discover how little his American citizenship will accomplish towards securing his safety. If he can go to Ireland and do what has a strong tendency to raise a mob whose outcome is always unreasoning violence, there is no reason why any number of Irishmen cannot come here and do the same thing, trusting to the British Government for protection. Mr. REDPATH must remember that there are two sides to every question.

MORE NONSENSE.

JEFF DAVIS says in his book:

> Lee had never contemplated surrender. He had long before, in language similar to that employed by Washington during the Revolution, expressed to me the belief that in the mountains of Virginia he could carry on the war for 20 years, and in directing his movements toward Lynchburg it may well be that as an alternative he hoped to reach those mountains, and with the advantage which the topography would give him yet to baffle the hosts which were following him.

This is more folly. If LEE really told DAVIS that he could protract the war for 20 years in the mountains of Southwestern Virginia his mind must have been breaking down under the great strain to which it had been subjected. There were not supplies enough in all the mountain country to have fed his army for three months. If LEE had succeeded in reaching the mountains, the Government could have simply closed all the approaches to his position—and it then had them all in its possession—and starved him out in a few weeks.

WASHINGTON could easily have fallen back to the mountains, during the Revolution, and maintained himself there indefinitely, because there was a whole continent at his back, into which he could retreat, and from which he could draw support. But the only place that LEE could go was into a rather limited area in the southern part of the Appalachians. At that time we held all the roads, gaps, passes and fortified places immediately around the place where he suggested taking refuge. Forces in Kentucky were within a few miles of the heart of the region. Strong infantry posts in Tennessee held all the Southern approaches, as similar dispositions of forces in West Virginia held all the northern approaches, while on the remaining side was GRANT'S Army, driving the Rebels into the pen. The Government could speedily have concentrated men enough around this to have guarded every rod of the line, and prevented the Rebels from obtaining so much as a box of caps, or a pound of provisions. The end would have been very quick and sure.

THE weakest point about the New York alleged bribery seems to be the amount that BRADLEY claims to have received. From the reports as to his character it would seem as if $2,000 was about $1,800 more than was necessary to purchase his vote for anything. He belongs to that class of Legislators whom CONKLING most delight in and are catalogued on the books of experienced lobbyists "as little fellows to be bought by the dozen or in bunches, cheap, like asparagus or radishes." The idea of paying $2,000 for a specimen of that kind of produce makes the risibles of an Albany lobbyist difficult of control.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

In the course of time every one of the 85,000 families who are now subscribers to the BLADE, will become possessed of a copy of the Revised New Testament. While most sensible people may never discard their old standard Bible to give place to the new, yet it is very desirable that every family have a copy of the revision to use as a commentary.

So many editions of this work have been announced for sale at various prices, that the purchaser is at a loss to know which edition is the best for the money. The many cheap editions in paper covers are unsatisfactory, as being printed in fine type, and trying to the eyes of both old and young. On the other hand the fine, high-priced editions do not meet with favor, as the masses are not yet disposed to invest a fancy price in a work they know nothing about. For the purpose of accommodating the readers of the BLADE we have made arrangements to furnish what is in our judgment the very best edition yet published, at the popular price of $1.00, postpaid by mail, as announced in our advertising columns on 5th page. This edition is a book of 500 pages, printed on good paper, with very plain long-primer type. It is an accurate re-print of the celebrated Oxford (England) edition, with all the marginal notes and the preface in full. The Addenda gives a list of readings and renderings preferred by the American Committee, recorded at their desire.

We are now prepared to fill orders by mail at $1.00 for thousands of this popular edition, and assure our readers it is just the thing for all. We also have the same bound in morocco at $1.50.

THE great horse races in both England and France, having been won by American horses, another cause for jealousy has been introduced.

CHARACTER OF PRESENT IMMIGRATION.

The character of the emigration from Europe to this country has changed very much from what it was a few years ago. Especially is this true with regard to Germany. Formerly those who came hither from that country were from the large Towns, where an overcrowded population found it difficult to find a comfortable support. Word of the land where plenty reigned went back and the result was the flocking here of that class of people to whom the United States owes the establishment of beer gardens, breweries, etc., that now seem a part of the nation's institutions. Very few went into the country to buy farms, as does the bulk of the present German emigrants. The latter are from the rural population, a thrifty, industrious set, who have left the "Vaterland" because of enforced military service and the excessive taxation made necessary to support the large standing army and other expenditures that BISMARCK'S policy make necessary. A few years of thrift and industry here will make them more prosperous than a lifetime of hard labor there. That this is becoming thoroughly understood is evident from the fact that the Germans lead all other nations in point of numbers in immigration to his country, and the extent of it has grown to be a matter of serious alarm to their Government.

Among the most valuable of the incomers are those from Sweden and Norway. They are almost without exception hardy, self reliant and industrious, being among the hardest toilers of the nation's adopted children. Adding as they do always to the material wealth of the country, they are among the most welcome of the foreign-born people who fill the constantly arriving steamers. Rarely do they add one to the paupers of the country. It is a matter of congratulation that their numbers are increasing every day.

As said before the change in the character of the immigrants is great, and one which increases the material prosperity of the country. Taken together they are more intelligent, more sober, more industrious. They have a little money and their object is to gain possession of a few acres of land which will be their own, and on which they immediately set about making the most. The time is very short before they have become strongly identified with the people and institutions of this land, and prize the vote which constitutes them a citizen as highly as any native born American. They are entirely different from the majority of those who crowd into the cities ready to demand everything and give little in return, who think freedom means license, and who fill the jails and alms houses.

Statistics show that thus far this year the greatest number of arrivals have been from Germany. Next come the Irish, and third in point of numbers are the Scandinavians. After them are the Swiss who constitute a class desirable in Cities, being most of them skilled artisans in silk weaving and the manufacture of watches.

PRONOUNCED HIS DOOM.

One cannot help being sorry for the Czar of all the Russias. He is engaged in a fight in which the odds are against him. It might be called a duel, where his opponent not only has a choice of weapons, but the chance always of the first blow. Usually when one individual is about to try his strength with another, he has an opportunity to brace himself up and make ready, to take a cup of coffee in peace, sure that nothing will disturb him until he has finished. But the poor Czar does not know what minute he may be sent into eternity. Sleeping or waking he is menaced with death, for the executive committee of the Nihilists has now announced to him that he is doomed, that his assassination has been decreed, and it only remains to execute it.

Such a life as his must be from this time, who would live. Either he must exterminate the Nihilist's and that would involve the death of a large proportion of his people and many near his throne, or he must be exterminated. There is not much question which it shall be. The Czar was not able to see that autocracy should die by his own act, and now it is probable that it will cease to exist with himself. If thus the Russian people are given opportunity to show whether they are or are not capable of some degree of self-government the civilized world will, perhaps, forgive what otherwise is so absolutely abhorrent in the ways taken to bring about such a change.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nesby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

Had they lived in the days of chivalry, Mr. Conkling would have been a knight of high degree, Blaine a scrivener, Garfield a mendicant, and Hayes a washerwoman.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Had they lived in the days of chivalry CONKLING would have been proclaimed by the heralds as a braggart, and false knight. It will be remembered that when the days came that tried men's soul's GARFIELD and HAYES went promptly to the field, and did their duty like men, while CONKLING staid at home and prated about "the red eye of battle."

IT appears that European States are becoming so jealous of the rapid advancement of the United States that they are considering the possibility of checking it by making unjust discriminations against American merchandize. They do not seem to realize that retaliation is possible and that it might work more harm to them than anything they could do would to this Nation.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing postpaid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of LOCKE, and the Weekly BLADE one year.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire having decided that the present Legislature is the proper body to elect a successor to Sen. Rollins, whose term expires in 1883, an election will be held at the present session.——Jesse Harper, of Illinois, was elected Chairman of the National Greenback Committee, vice Murch, resigned.——Milwaukee Turners took the majority of prizes at the Turners' Festival in St. Louis.——At the Millers' Convention in Chicago it was announced that the Cochran patent case had been settled by compromise, and in the Benchfield patent cases it was decided to stand all the expenses for defending the suits.——The surplus revenue this year it is estimated will reach $87,000,000.——The State of Indiana has paid the first of a series of 25 $1,000 bonds issued in 1836 for the construction of the Wabash & Erie Canal. The interest on the bond amounted to over $4,000.——The reports of storms throughout the West and Southwest are appalling. In some instances houses, horses and cattle were carried for the distance of half a mile, and several persons were lifted up and whirled through the air, then dashed to the earth. The destruction of property is immense in Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Texas and Minnesota. Grain fields are stripped, and everything movable blown away.——P. N. W. Flynn, a Jersey City lawyer, has been sentenced to 18 months in the State prison for an attempt to stuff the ballot box with Democratic tickets.——A fire at Ludington, Mich., Sunday, destroyed nearly every house in the place. The loss was $300,000, with $85,000 insurance.——Col. Fred. Grant will make Houston, Tex., his future home, Gen. Grant left Chicago for New York Wednesday.——At the election in the Second South Carolina Congressional District, to fill vacancy, the Republicans refrained from voting, claiming that their candidate had been elected last Fall, and consequently there was no vacancy.——There will be a meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee of Virginia on the 29th to decide whether a ticket shall be put in the field or the Readjuster ticket be endorsed.——J. J. Jeffrey and James Elkins, of West Virgin

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Latest Phase of the Senatorial Fight—Charged with Bribery—A Look from the Signal Station—Needed—A Subsidy.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 11.

Things are lively, politically, in the big bowls to-night. The "Albany crowd" came down in more than usual force after an early adjournment to-day. A Saturday's session of any length is a concession to the needs of the hour, which require one ballot a day for Senator. The average New York Legislature adjourns over from Friday till Monday noon "to give the country members a chance to go home," but it is surprising how many of them live in New York City. Conkling and Platt come down last night, and are at the Stalwart headquarters, the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Judge Robertson went to his Westchester home at Katonah, to be received by his old friends and neighbors as the coming man. Saturday will be anything but a day of rest to the leaders on either side, for it will be spent in trying to form some combination that will carry the day. The usual Stalwart caucus is announced for to-morrow night, probably at Vice Pres. Arthur's residence.

There is no denying that the

VICE-PRESIDENT IS LOSING CASTE

by the bad taste he has shown in making an active part in the Senatorial contest. A man holding such an office should keep aloof from such "entangling alliances" out of respect to his position, if not to himself. During the waste of the contest he has occupied rooms in the leading Albany hotel, and been one of the hardest workers in the Stalwart cause. Some will say that he owes his manhood in not deserting his friends in their time of trouble. True; but look at his want of loyalty to the man who nominated him for his position solely from respect to Mr. Conkling. Arthur was the weak end of the ticket, and was elected by the votes of men who had no respect for him, but gave him their ballots out of regard for the head of the ticket. What a spectacle for the Republicans of the country—the Vice President taking part in a crusade against the Administration! What a contrast between his conduct and that of Gen. Grant, who, in spite of reports to the contrary, will not go to Albany or take any active part in the contest.

About the only thing talked about is the

CHARGE OF BRIBERY

made against Sen. Sessions by Assemblyman Bradley. It had the effect of a bombshell in the Republican camp. Mr. Bradley, a Stalwart, charged Sen. Sessions, a strong supporter of Depew, with offering him $2,000 to desert his colors to Depew. The charge was affirmed and denied under oath before the Investigating Committee by each of the parties. The anti-Conkling men denounce it as a "put-up job" on the part of Bradley and others to reduce the vote for Mr. Depew, who has the lead. If that was the object, it had no effect whatever, for the vote for Depew has not fallen off at all. The Stalwarts denounce Sessions as a man who has been suspected of bribery in other cases, and claim that they will establish the truth of the charge. As the case now stands the only thing that is known certainly about it is that one of the two men most interested has committed perjury, or, in the mildest form of putting it "made a mistake." The charge is one of the most serious that could be made, as to under the law the offering of a bribe, whether accepted or not, is a criminal offense, punishable by a term of years in State Prison. It is the first time for years that any such charges of bribery have been made in the Legislature, and the only instance known in which money was paid in advance for a vote. This, the friends of Mr. Sessions claim, is one of the weak points in the charge. They say that in any event he would not be so simple as to pay the money in advance—a rather left handed argument, by the way. Naturally the contest will be prolonged and made bitterer than ever by this attempt to settle it by recourse to corruption.

NEW YORK IS A STORM.

With one exception more or less rain has fallen every day from the first of June until to-day. The storm of last Thursday night flooded the streets and brought the temperature down like an equinoctial. An idea of the quantity of cold water poured out over this long suffering City is had from the fact that the Signal Service record shows that more rain fell in 24 hours ending yesterday than in the month of May or April, neither of which could be called dry. The Signal Station, in the top of the Equitable building at Broadway and Cedar street, where I climbed yesterday morning for a look at the weather, gives one the finest view of lower New York to be had. The Equitable, one of the finest buildings in the City, is a hive of law offices, the ambition of every lawyer being to be able to give an business address as "Room ——, Equitable Building." Reaching the top by elevator and stairway, I stepped out on a broad, flat roof paved with brick. On the Broadway side of the building the mansard roof had been carried up in the shape of a square, ornamented by a tower, two stories high. It is an ideal home for the observers of wind and storm. The little shell, framed of angle-iron and with its sloping sides covered with slates, was a model of strength and lightness. The storm of the night before still hung on, and the driving rain and mist gave everything a ghastly look. To the north the miles of flat tar roofed cabins in the fog, while near at hand the Post-office, Western Union and *Tribune* buildings break the general level. The hills of Staten Island were almost out of sight. The fleet at anchor inside the Narrows looked shadowy and dim. They were all waiting, the Sergeant said, for the danger signal—that red flag with a black center floating 60 feet above us—to be hauled down. The Hudson vanished as it reached the palisades, and the Jersey shore looked dim enough below. On the east the big bridge seemed to connect New York with a misty something across the water where Brooklyn ought to be. The Battery Park and Bowling Green looked like little gardens filled with bushes. At our feet Broadway ran north like a canon faced with marble and iron, till shut off by the head at Tenth street. It was paved with moving trucks and stages. On the sidewalks 165 feet below was a hurrying crowd of umbrella-carrying people that looked like midgets.

In the snug, carpeted little office the Sergeant and two assistants were at work making up the record of rainfall and temperature, barometer and wind gage. Reports of observations from 150 stations are received every day by direct wires, and similar reports forwarded in turn, so that even at the best the place is no sinecure.

A SUBSIDY WANTED.

John Roach, of ship-building and monitor-constructing fame, has withdrawn his Brazilian line of steamers running between New York and various Brazilian ports. The reason given is the impossibility of making the line pay in the face of English competitors without a subsidy from the United States. The line was started two years ago with a great flourish of trumpets. The vessels were new iron steamships built for the purpose at Roach's shipyards, Chester, Pa. A large subsidy was obtained from the Brazilian Government, but this was not enough. An attempt to obtain aid from the last Congress was unsuccessful and the line was withdrawn, though it was said to be paying. However that is, a New York firm has chartered English steamers and will run a new line without a subsidy.

KELP.

A WATER SPOUT

Bursts in a Missouri Town—Great Damage.

ST. LOUIS, June 11.—Southwest Missouri seems to have been visited by the same storm that ravaged parts of Kansas night before last. Immense hail fell in a large area of country, and did great damage to crops and window glass.

A water spout broke in a little valley in Barry County, in which is situated the town of Seven Star Springs, and before the people could reach the surrounding hills a torrent of water rushed down, taking with it houses, tents, household goods and animals belonging to those living near the springs.

A woman and five small children and a man, two women and two children were swept away by the flood, but fortunately they all lodged in bushes, and were rescued some hours later.

Politics Among the Indians.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 14.—D. W. Bushy, head chief of the Cherokee Indians, has issued a proclamation for an election on August 1. Fourteen members of the National Council, and 16 members of the Grand Council, besides a Sheriff, District Judge, Solicitor and Clerk from each District are to be chosen. Two sets of candidates are in the field, and an exciting canvass is in progress.

LOOKS "FISHY."

That Bribery Business Sprung by the Stalwarts.

THE BRIBERY COMMITTEE.

ALBANY, June 9.—The special committee began to-night to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of members of the Assembly to vote for Chauncey M. Depew for United States Senator.

Assemblyman Sessions testified that early in January last, while the canvass for Senator was going on 'a man named Edwards wanted me to go for Depew. I told him I could not do it; my constituents would not sustain me. He told me if I would my last Falls campaign expenses would be paid. He has approached me in this canvass. He has not offered me any money in this canvass."

Samuel Bradley, a member of the Assembly, testified: "I was coming out of the Delavin House last evening and met Sen. Sessions. We got into a conversation on the Senatorial question, and he called me out in the hall. He said: 'Can I have a talk with you?' I said yes. He said, 'I can get you $1,000 to put in your pocket if you will vote for Chauncey M. Depew to morrow.' I told him no, and started off to leave him. He followed me and said he would go to up stairs and see what was the best thing he could do. I went back to the lobby, and went up to the Kenmare to get my supper, having told him he could find me at my room. I went to his room in the Kenmare. We went into my room and locked the door. Sessions went on to say it would be all nice now if we all from that district voted for the same man. He said he had $3,000 to give me if I would vote for Depew, and $1,000 if Depew is elected. I took the money. He counted it. He left then, and said, 'This is away down deep in the well.' I said, 'Yes, down deep in the well.' I went down to the Delevan House. I thought over the matter. My first thought was to wait until the vote was taken, when I would take the money and say 'this is what I got to vote for Depew,' but I thought it was not best for me to keep the money over night. So I went to find Speaker Sharpe; found him, told him what had taken place, and gave him the money. I did not object to receiving the money when offered. The first offer was $1,000, which I refused. I accepted the money for the purpose which I showed to day. Sessions told me to say, in explanation of my vote, something about the same lusse" said when he changed."

Sen. Sessions, sworn, said: "I had a conversation with Bradley, as he says, and urged him to vote for Depew; we have had several conversations on the same topic; there was not a syllable by either of us about money; Hudson, of the Brooklyn Eagle, was there, and also Ingersoll, a member of the Assembly last year; Ingersoll said he had met Mr. Cary on the cars and that Cary had told him he had been through Cattaraugus and that the whole country was up in arms about Bradley's voting; I sat near Bradley at the supper table and I thought I would tell him what Cary had said; I told him I would like to see him after supper and he said 'come to my room'; I went up to my room and Bradley came there saying: 'Sessions, I want to see you.' I went out and we met Sen. Williams. Bradley got his key and we went into his room. I said to him I had had a talk with Ingersoll and told him (Bradly) what Ingersoll told me. I advised him to take care of himself. He said, 'I am satisfied my district is overwhelmingly against Conkling and Platt, and that I have voted for the last time for Platt. To-morrow I will vote for Depew.' I congratulated Bradley, and there was no suggestion on my part of money, and none on his part. I did not see Bradley after we parted. This morning Bradley came to me in the Senate, and asked me if in his change of voting he ought not to have something to say in explanation. I told him he could say something like what Russell, of Kings, said in explanation of his change, that his constituents demanded the change."

Sen. Sessions desired to ask Bradley whether he had not told four different persons yesterday before the transaction he referred to took place, that he intended to vote for Depew, but the committee adjourned till to-morrow without permitting the question to be put or an answer to be given.

ALBANY, June 10.—The committee to investigate the alleged legislative bribery case met this morning, all the members present.

Speaker Thorpe was the first witness sworn. He said: "I know Samuel H. Bradley; I had an interview with him night before last at the Delavan House, about 9 o'clock, in my room; no one present except Bradley and Joe S. member of the Republican State C mittee; Bradley and Jones came in room together, and Bradley said he had an important thing to say to me; he said he had been approached a little while ago and was offered money to vote for Depew; I asked him if the had the money; he said yes, he was given the money; he then said he wanted me to take it; I asked him why, and he said as chief officer of the House, he preferred to give it to me; he said he was in doubt whether to make a statement in the House or in the Joint Convention; he wanted my advice, and I did not want to give it; my impression is that he asked Jones whether he should tell who gave it to him; He told me it was the Senator from his District—Sessions; he then gave me the money. I counted it; there was $2,000, three $500 and 10 $50 bills."

The Speaker here handed over the money to the Chairman of the Committee.

"I put the money in that envelope and put it in my pocket; I counted the money again before I went to bed, and counted it again in the morning; I carefully examined the bills; these are the same bills."

Witness detailed the numbers and series of the bills.

Mr. Brooks moved that the money be deposited with the Comptroller, to be held for final disposal by the Speaker. Carried.

Witness—I had no other interview with Bradley than I have stated on that day. Jones said he thought it to be Bradley's duty to do as he was doing. There was no reason for Bradly to think that I was in the room from 7 to 9; I was in the room receiving persons; it was known at the hotel I was there; was not there specially to receive Bradley.

Mr. Peckham inquired what decision the Committee had reached as to counsel for Sen. Sessions.

The Chairman—The Committee has no counsel.

Mr. Kinner said that the Committee had decided to allow counsel.

Mr. Peckham cross examined Speaker Sharpe—"I did not give Bradley any advice, telling him that while I did not want to take the money, still I thought he had ought to leave it with me; when I took the money I asked him if he had mingled the money with any other; he said he had not. He asked Jones if he had ought to tell from whom he had received the money, and Jones told him he he ought to; Bradley said it was the Senator from his District, (Sessions); he then asked me if I would recognize him on the floor in the Assembly next day; he asked when it would be in order, and I told him at any time; I did not advise him to see Sessions in the morning; I did not see him again till I saw him in the House; the room the interview took place in was Gen. Arthur's room; I was there receiving callers; Bradley and Jones were the only ones in the room at the time, and they stayed only five or ten minutes; I was at Vice President Arthur's room simply to receive calls; these callers came on general business; the Senatorial question was spoken of."

Mr. Smith, of Bradley's counsel—Why did you ask Bradley if that was the identical money?

Sharpe—I know of no reason for asking the question.

Smith—Did you ever ask such question before?

Sharpe—I never had such a case before.

Smith—Why did you take a memorandum of the bills?

Sharpe—I have no reason, except that as a lawyer it would be reasonable to take a particular memorandum. I spoke of the matter to Gen. Arthur within half an hour; he was the first man to whom I communicated it; he was alone; I did not speak of it to any one else that night; Jones is called "Orsini;" he comes from the Cattaraugus District; he was a member of the Republican State Committee; he is a supporter of Conkling; there was no prearrangement by which I made the statement from the chair corroborative of Bradley's statement; it was not my duty to do so, but as Bradley had said he gave the money to me I deemed it my duty to say the statement was correct.

To the Chairman—My impression now is that Jones is not now a member of the Republican State Committee.

Speaker Sharpe here left the stand.

Sen. Williams was sworn. He stated having seen Sen. Sessions and Assemblyman Bradley at the hotel night before last; he had no conversation whatever about the Senatorial election with either; did not see either member after or before; He walked toward my room.

ALBANY, June 10.—At the evening session, Assemblyman Armstrong, of Oneida County, testified he had been offered money by Edwards, a lobyist, to vote against Conkling, but had not been asked to vote for any one.

Bradley's charges against Sessions will be taken up to morrow. The counsel for Sessions says he will be able to show where Bradley's $2,000 came from.

ALBANY, June 11.—The Bribery Investigating Committee met this morning. Francis N. Bangs, of New York, appeared as counsel for the Committee. He explained that he was called upon very unexpectedly and had not seen or heard the testimony; he had had no opportunity to consult with witnesses, and felt himself unfit to enter upon this investigation at this time. He though the counsel on the other side would agree with him that it would expedite matters if a recess was taken till this afternoon, so he could be allowed to prepare himself for the case.

Brooks asked if the reading of the testimony of Bradley to him would not be sufficient.

Bang replied that it would not be sufficient.

Peckham said that after the proceedings last night it was the expectation of everybody that the examination of the case of Sen Sessions would this morning proceed with the utmost dispatch. He admitted the fairness of Bang's proposition; still there was a desire on all hands that there should be no delay.

Bangs said if there were any witnesses present whom the Committee wanted to examine direct he would be satisfied if the C mmitee were to proceed, but he could not cross examine.

Brooks asked why the Committee could not meet after the adjournment of the joint Convention.

Chairman Scott said that about that time he wanted his dinner.

E. A. Carpenter said he had made arrangements to go home to day and would be back Monday morning. There were others, he thought, who had not been home in two or three weeks, and wanted to go; he thought, under the circumstances, counsel and witnesses would be better prepared to go on on Monday.

Brooks moved that when the committee adjourned to day it adjourn to meet at 4 o'clock and sit till 6 o'clock P. M., and meet again at 8 P. M.

Smith thought it would expedite matters to take a recess till Monday morning.

E. H. Carpenter moved that the adjournment be till 10 o'clock Monday morning. The motion was lost, and the resolution to adjourn to 9 o'clock Monday morning was carried with an amendment to ask permission of the House to sit during its session.

William R Trumbull, member of the Assembly from the Twenty-first New York District, testified he had conversations with persons on the subject of the election of Senators, it was at my room in the Delavan House; was with a gentleman named Edwards; don't know where he resides; have a passing acquaintance with him; have no knowledge of what his business is; there was no arrangement for the meeting so far as I was concerned; he came to my room between 8 and 10 A. M. Tuesday last; he walked in, sat down and introduced the Senatorial question; he asked me why I continued to vote for Conkling and Platt, when there was no chance of electing them, and I told him I did not agree with him; he asked me what my expenses were; I said between $2 000 and $2 500; he said if the friends of Depew would pay these expenses would I not change my vote; I told him that I would not; that if I changed my vote it would be for other reasons; this conversation was interjected into a general conversation; I understood him to mean by "expenses" my election expenses and expenses here; that was all the conversation I had with him.

To Brooks—I meant, when I told him I would not change, unless some arrangement was made unless there was some other combination of candidates agreed on by my party; my opinion of Edwards was that which would be yours or of any other honest man's, that he was a d—d rascal; I have seen this man Edwards several times during the session; can't know his first name; can't say how I first met Edwards: I have heard he was a lobbyist; I have reason now to believe he is.

Rains, member of the Assembly from Ontario, asked permission to ask the witness a question, and he was permitted to hand a question to the Committee for consideration.

E. A. Carpenter asked witness if he was advised to make his statement before the Convention rather than rise in the House and make it.

Witness—No, sir

E. A. Carpenter—Did Rains advise you to make the statement there?

Answer—Rains told me that I had better make it to the Convention, and not in the House.

Witness here left the stand, and the Committee adjourned to 9 A. M. Monday.

ALBANY, June 13.—The investigation of the alleged bribery case continued this morning.

Assemblyman Bradley was called to the stand. Bangs asked Bradley how he had voted on the Senatorial question. He replied at first for White and Cornell, and latter on for Conkling and Platt; Had conversed with Sessions as to the way I had voted; Had given him, as a reason for such change of vote, the feeling among my constituents, many of whom were friendly to Conkling and Platt; Hsd stated I intended to change to Conkling and Platt at a meeting of Stalwarts, previous to my change of vote.

Cross examined by Peckham—Have lived in Olean since 1875; am a producer of petroleum oil in Pennsylvania about 20 miles from my home. He (Bradley) had entire charge of the business until he came to Albany; prior to 1875 was engaged in getting out live oak timber in Texas; had a contract with Fred I. Powell, of Newburgh, to get out 150,000 feet of timber for a Newburgh firm; the timber was for different Navy Yards; worked at Newburgh for J. M. Bigler & Co., lumbermen, before I went to Texas; had never before been in Texas; went to Newburgh from Binghampton, in 1872; I was sent down to Louisiana in December, 1872 to look after contractors getting out timber; returned in the Spring; the contractors had about 35 men scattered throughout the woods; I paid money for Bigler & Co. and was frequently in New Orleans. In the Fall of 1878 I took a contract to go to Texas for timber, where I remained until July, 1874; I may be mistaken about the year, am probably one year ahead of time; remained in Texas nearly a year on the Brazos River, some 50 miles from Galveston; had three gangs of men getting out timber; my partner remained in Galveston seeing to the shipment of timber, while I saw to getting it out; never succeeded in getting a settlement with B ler & Co.; was not engaged in business in Binghamton; was on the lecebriate asylum for eight months; resided at Louisville, Ky., in 1871, where I had charge of lumber mill for Graham Hall; was in that city about six months; my father was a lumber merchant in Salamanca; had known Graham Hall ever since I was a boy; Hall kept a lumber yard in Louisville; Mr. Hall purchased a large lumber tract from my father's estate; there were many suits growing out of the settlement of the estate, I was witness in one of the suits at Chautauquay Lake in 1879–80; was called as witness for defendant; the trial was before George Bradley, as referee; Hon. Henry Smith was one of the counsel on that trial; have had no other law suits on the part of the estate within the past few years; was witness in 1878 in a case before Judge Warren; I was a stockholder in the Pepleg Railroad in Bradford; my partner (Kennedy) was interested in a narrow gauge railroad; he got out an injunction, and I told him I him I had not signed a paper giving the right of way to the Pegleg Railway. They produced a paper on the trial signed by me giving the right of way to the company.

To Peckham—I had frequently talked with Sessions about the Senatorial question; he was not much of a Stalwart; he advised me to vote for Depew or Rogers; he claimed that they were going to win, and that I should be on the winning side; I gave him a very strong answer, and he knew I would not vote for Depew under any circumstances; he then wanted me to vote for Rogers, but I told him Rogers was not a Stalwart and that I would not vote for any one but a Stalwart; he (Sessions) understood distinctly I would vote for no one but a stalwart; I voted for Platt; Mr. Sessions made no offier of money to me, during the January canvass for my vote; he was active for some candidate other than a Stalwart; up to the time of offering money to me there had been no unpleasant feeling between us; he (Sessions) understood that I would support Conkling and Platt; Sess. Loomis and Sessions and Assemblyman Morgan and myself were at the Kinmore House on Friday after the resignations were received here, and we had an animated discussion about the canvass; I told Sessions it was a sure thing that Conkling and Platt would be re-elected.

ALBANY, June 13.—The Committee reassembled at 3:30. The question pending at recess was whether the question as to who was present at the meeting of independent Stalwarts should be asked.

The Chairman stated the Committee had overruled the objection. Witness then answered there were 10 or 11 members of the Assembly present, and only members of the Assembly. The conference lasted about an hour. He came back with Jones. "I was walking about the Delavan House hall when I met Sessions. He called me back to the elevator and commenced talking about my constituency, saying they did not agree with my voting. He said I had better change my vote from Conkling and Platt and go with his side. I told him no, that I couldn't yet a while. He then asked me if he could talk to me. I said yes. He then said he could get a thousand dollers to put in my pocket if I would vote for Depew. I said no and started to leave him. Then he said they had been paying only $2,500 on a contingency. He then said he would go up stairs and see what was the best they could do. I told him I would vote for Depew. I tried to get away from him, and told him no. Twice I walked off about six feet and he followed me up. He did not have hold of me, but he had his hand up to the side of his mouth, endeavoring to talk confidentially with me. I wouldn't then take the money, because I did not want to sell my vote, and I did not want to expose him. I had made up my mind I would not take any money, unless I took it to make an exposure. I had thought of taking the money for the purpose of exposure ever since it had been generally understood that money was being used. I made up my mind to take the money and expose it. I did not want to expose Sen. Sessions. I told him no: that I would not take the money. I told him when he went up stairs to see what he could do, that he had not better go. I have not said this before. You have brought it to my mind. I was not very emphatic in saying this to him. I did not tell him I would expose him, because it was a great study in my mind whether I ought to expose him."

Peckham (Counsel)—Why didn't you take the thousand dollars, then and expose him with that?"

Witness—"Because at that time I didn't want to expose him. I hadn't made up my mind then."

Witness went on to repeat the story given in the former testimony of the receipt of $2,000 from Sessions.

ALBANY, June 14.—The Assembly investigation continued this morning. Bradley resumed the witness chair.

Peckham—Is there not a factional fight in politics in your District, between you on the one side and Sessions on the other?

Answer—No, sir.

Peckham—No discord of any kind in political circles?

Ans.—No, sir; there is some trouble in our town, but not in our party in my district; cannot say that all members of the Republican party indorsed the action of Sessions at the Chicago Convention; Sessions has not been before the people since the Convention; we have tried to keep out of politics in our district the question of Half breeds and Stalwarts, and I told Sessions that I did not like his action there; knew C. P. Ingersoll; don't think I told him I had voted for Conkling and Platt for the last time; this was on the evening I saw Sessions.

Peckham—Do you know Donnell, of the New York Times.

Ans.—He may have been among the correspondents who called upon me after I made the statement of bribery in the Assembly.

Peckham—Did you tell him you were going to vote for Depew hereafter?

Here a long dispute followed between counsel, Bangs insisting that Peckham should designate a place in the City of Albany where such conversation occurred. The committee decided Peckham's question a proper one.

Bradley—I want some latitude to answer in; I might have told Donnell that the money was given me by an outside lobbyist; know Lyman B. Smith, of the Buffalo Courier; don't think I said to him that the money was given me by an outside lobbyist.

Another debate between counsel followed here, Bangs insisting that the witness should be allowed to give his answer in his own way, and Peckham insisting he should give a direct answer. Peckham repeated the question.

I know Finn Miller, of Chautauqua; did not say to him the money was paid me by an outside lobbyist; am pretty positive I did not tell him so.

Peckham—Did not Miller ask you if that outside lobbyist was still in Town the morning after you received the money?

Bradley—He did; I told him I did not know; I was home Saturday, July 4; know where Kelsey's cigar store is in Olean; don't remember saying in his store on Sunday that there was consternation in store for the people at Albany the following week.

Peckham—Did you say that you could get $5000 for voting for Depew?

Bradley—I think I did make the assertion that I could get $5000 for voting for Depew, and at the same time please my constituency, but I would not do it; did not say to the Postmaster that I could get $7 500 to vote for Depew; did not say to ex-Assemblyman Wheeler that Senators got $1,000 each for not going into caucus; did say some of them got $1,000 each for signing a call not to go into caucus; knew George Austin, of Alleghoe; did not tell him I would not vote for Conkling again; did not make any statement to him at Olean about a big time being expected at Albany; the statement made in the House was written by myself, in Speaker Sharpe's room in the Delevan House the night I handed over the money to him; don't think Jones saw it or read it before I made the statement in the House; Sharpe seemed paralyzed when I gave him the money, and I did not count the money so fast as I would; he finished counting it, however, before I got through writing the statement.

Here Peckham rested.

Direct examination by Bangs—Don't remember what reporters I showed my speech to; some one of them sent for it and I gave it to the first man who asked for it. A whole crowd of reporters gathered around me and I was greatly excited of course; think I can recall what I said to them; I did not want to connect Sessions with the transaction; did not do so until I came before this Committee; had some conversation with the editor of the Ocean paper, but did not say anything to him to warrant his statement that startling exposures may be expected next week; what I meant was that Brady and the Star Route excitement would be more fully developed; in the cigar store at Ocean I made a statement that I could get $500 for voting for Depew, and at the same time please my constituents; I thought so for the reason that the lobby at Albany was understood to be very energetic; talked with the Postmaster at Krapp's Creek; told him I could get $500 for voting for Depew; thought I could do so from the common rumor which prevailed about the capitol; remember talking with Hickman; said Rogers was acceptable to our people, and I might yet give him a vote; was trying to evade answering questions from newspaper men on the day I made my statement in the Assembly; the statement I made in Kelsey's cigar store was in reference to expected developments in Washington; was in the State inebriate asylum in Binghamton in 1872 for nine months; I paid my own board there; I have not drank even cider since that time; do not even take sauces in which brandy or wine is used; I had an interest in the Pegley railroad, and in the oil excitement I signed a paper giving the right of way to another railroad company; I forgot about the matter entirely, hence my statement that I did not sign; I had no desire to deceive.

By Bangs—Was there anything said of a contingent $1,000 offered you by Sessons on the night of June 8, provided Depew was elected?

Bradley—I am positive he offered me $1,000 additional in case Depew would be elected. Bradley continued: No one has ever suggested the idea of my making a false charge against Sessions or anyone else; I foresaw that every Administration man would pitch into and abuse me, and try to break down my testimony; I never expected to have the benefit of the $2,000; neither combined or plotted in getting up a false charge against Sen. Sessions; he took the money from his pants pocket.

Here the counsel rested.

By Brooks—In stating you could get $5000 for voting for Depew and $2 500 for taking your name off the caucus call, have you any belief or knowledge on the subject?

Bradley—I have no knowledge on the subject whatever; I do believe that there are some members of the Assembly who can be purchased; think so from newspaper and street rumors; don't think any Senators would take $1,000 for his action on the matter; have no personal knowledge; don't know of any person so low down to whom improper proposals have been made, except in this case of my own under examination.

To the Chairman—Mr. Sessions had talked to me about voting for some one other than Conkling and Platt; I understood from his conversation with me he wanted to talk confidentially with me; at a meeting of Stalwarts I was assigned to duty trying to get Independents in; the independent Stalwarts met at Carpenter's room in the Delavan House, Thursday night, June 3d, for the purpose of caucus; I was active in that caucus; I voted for Fenton and Ward that day, and next for Conkling and Platt.

To Bangs—Our contract with Bigler was for about $80,000; they advanced fully $50,000 before they got any oak timber whatever.

Bangs said to Bradley—If you know anything implicating anybody besides Sessions, no matter what his rank, high or low, no matter how he has voted or who he proposes to vote for, who has made you or anybody else any corrupt proposition, just name the person and circumstances here.

Bradley replied—I don't know anybody, with perhaps the exception of Mr. Youngs.

Here Bradley's examination rested.

Recess.

THE CALIGRAPH.

The Greatest Labor-Saving Appliance of the Century.

There is no worse slavery than that of the pen. The best writing materials, the easiest flowing ink, the paper of just the right body and surface, and pens that move with the greatest ease, only reduce the hardship of their slavery—they do not abolish it. They can not take away the nervous wear and tear arising from concentrating all the muscular energies into the thumb and two fingers of the right hand, and which, sooner or later, produces "pen paralysis" in the poor slave of the pen, who is then compelled to forego his occupation, and submit to tedious and exhausting curative processes.

The "Caligraph" comes to abolish this slavery, which it does as effectually as the sewing machine abolished the needle. It not only writes from two to five times as fast as the pen can be made to do, but it does this work with a vastly greater ease. Still better, it gives employment to every finger on both hands. This calls into action all the muscles and nerves and blood vessels in both sides, which equalizes their work, prevents congestion of the blood in one side, maintains the health, and spares the painful fatigue which comes from the use of the pen.

The "Caligraph" is made by the American Writing Machine Company, No. 131 West 31st street, New York, who will send full descriptive circulars, price lists etc., on application by letter.

All in the Merry May Morning.

A special telegraphic dispatch from M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., on May 10 last, to the office of M. A. Dauphin, No. 212 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., states that at the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery that day, among the prizes drawn were ticket No. 4,941, sold and in halves to Geo. P. Deshon, 44 Kilby street, Boston, Mass., and a gentleman in Washington, D. C., drew $20,000; ticket No. 89,416, sold to D. E. Wengelin, 830 N. 9th street, Philadelphia, and to Matthew Gelson, *Eagle Office*, Brooklyn, N. Y., drew $10,000; ticket No. 31,414, sold to A. D. Riffel, 225 Sugar avenue, and Fred Schroeder, 826 Michigan street, Toledo, O., drew $5,000; tickets No. 4,165, sold in New Haven, Conn., and No. 24,887, sold to Wm. H. Brewer, Baltimore, Md., drew $2,500 each; and tickets No. 25,205, sold in Wilmington, N. C.; No. 31,889, sold in Ottumwa, Ia.; No. 33,359 sold in Lafayette, Ind.; No. 74,541, sold in New York and Galveston, Texas, and No. 93,227, sold in Reading, Pa., drew $1,000 each, and so $10,400 was distributed. Another similar distribution takes place July 12th.

MR. HERMON W. LADD, of Boston, calls attention through our advertising columns to his "XX COT," a perfect bed; no mattrss or pillows; better than a hammock, as one can lay straight, and it fits the body pleasantly.

Illinois Wheat Crop.

CHICAGO, June 11.—The Tribune's Springfield, Ill., reports as to the condition of the Fall wheat crops in Illinois are very far from satisfactory. In the central portion of the State, where nearly one-third of the wheat crop is grown, 14 per cent of the ground sown with Fall wheat has been plowed up and the remaining acreage will not yield more than 45 per cent. of the average. In the Southern division of the State, where nearly two thirds is grown, 16 per cent. of the wheat acreage has been plowed up.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

LUDINGTON, MICH.,

Nearly Wiped Out of Existence by Fire.

LUDINGTON, June 12—2:30 A. M.—The Town is nearly burned up. The fire originated on Loomis street Isle to night. The cleaned out are Gebhardt's clothing establishment, Keis Walter's grocery, Singer Sewing Machine Company, Whipple's marble works, John Fairbank's restaurant, Short's furniture store, Cotton's flour and feed store, Mc filling's store, the Post Office, Sherman Brothers, the Record printing office, William Heysett's drug store, Hudson's paper store, Dr. May's office, C. C. Ward's grocery, Williams & Wheeler's hardware; every law office in Town with their libraries; Michael Bros., surveyors; McCottum's insurance office; Knowles, dentist; Kuhle's barber shop; H. F. Alexander's drug store; the Western Union Telegraph office; United States Signal office; Shackelton's furniture store; the old school house; Ewing's wagon shop; Aldrich's, grocery; Mrs. Culley's, millinery; Stevens's, blacksmith shop; Dr. Latimer, drugs; Fred Sivers photographer; Charles Trip, restaurant; Adam Drach & Co. dry goods; Andrews, stationary; Temprance hall; Fraheck & Hammond, flour and feed; the Corgregational Church; the Episcopal Church and parsonage; the Methodist parsonage; Prof Foster's dwelling; the City Hall; McMahon's Insurance office, and a great many others. The loss is probably $200 000. A circus brought together country people who helped, but to no purpose.

Besides the above, are numerous other small wooden buildings entirely destroyed.

Ludington has no fire department, no water works, no hose company.

What fire department there is here has done all that was possible, but in most cases hundreds of men simply stood round and saw their property burn. All were willing to work but had nothing to work with. Some of the tugs went to Pentwater for hose, and whatever they could bring that could be used.

So far as can be learned, only one life has been lost. A lady, name unknown, was burned to death in a small wooden building. She and a man were seen on the roof of the porch, and were told to jump off but both turned and went back into the building.

The man then came out, but the woman has not been seen since, and no doubt perished.

The excitement is so great that it is impossible to get any facts and details as to the loss and insurance.

BURYING THE HATCHET.

Two Georgians Reconcile Past Differences—One Goes to the Grave and the Other to Jail for a Cowardly Murder.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 11.—A novel murder agitated the quiet town of Greenville yesterday. For years a deadly feud has existed between J. E Shuttles, of Greenville, and P. M Turner, of Merriwether County. When the men would meet in Greenville it often happened that their high quarrellings upon the streets would frighten the quiet denizens of the Village. Some time ago they met and made friends, and people began to think that the hatchet was buried in good faith. Yesterday, however Turner appeared in Greenville, and having taken many drinks, sought Shuttles, and expressed a desire to become reconciled. The two men entered a saloon and indulged in friendly drinks, shook hands over the bitter past, and Shuttles passed into the street. In a little while he came back, and taking his stand near Turner, remained in the room a few moments without opening his lips, and then started out, when Turner drew his pistol and without a word shot him in the back, the ball passing almost through his body. Shuttles lived 10 minutes, and did not speak after the cowardly shot. Turner was at once arrested and jailed. The feeling of the people ran high against Turner, and for a time there was hot talk of lynch law, but good sense finally won the day. Shuttles when angry, was a dangerous man, but ordinarily a very peaceable citizen. Turner, when drinking, is a desperado, but when sober is as gentle as a lamb. The dead man was once Treasurer of Merriwether. Turner is a bad man of good family. The people lived in constant expectation of a mortal fight between the two men.

Hydrophobia After Two Years.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 13.—About two years ago George Post, a young man of this City, was bitten on the hand by a dog. The wound healed rapidly, and the circumstance was soon forgotten. On Sunday last strange systems began to develop themselves. Physicians were called, and found a fully developed case of hydrophobia. Since Tuesday the spasms have increased in violence, and when in them he snarles, snaps and bites like a dog. When free from the spasms he acts rational, save that he cannot bear the sight or taste of water. His condition is hourly growing worse, and the attending physicians say he cannot recover.

John G. Saxe, the Poet.

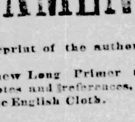
NEW YORK, June 13.—John G. Saxe, the poet, whose family has been completely broken up in Brooklyn by the death of his wife and daughters, has determined to move to Albany, where his two sons reside, and pass the remainder of his days there.

THE IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

XX COT (not painted. White Duck) $2.



Makes a perfect bed. No mattress or pillows required. Better than a hammock, as it fits the body so pleasantly, and lies straight. Folded or opened instantly. Self-fastening. If it just the thing for hotels, offices, cottages, camp-meetings, sportsmen, etc. Good for the lawn, piazza, or coolest place in the house. Splendid for invalids or children. Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. For 50 cts. extra, with order, I will prepay express charges to any railroad station east of Mississippi River, and north of Mason and Dixon's Line. For 75 cents, in Minnesota, Missouri and Iowa. Send for circulars.

H. W. LADD, 108 Fulton St., Boston; 207 Canal St., N. Y.; 227 Arch St., Phila.; and 94 Market St., Chicago.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure, I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of

Fits Epilepsy or Falling Sickness

a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a Treatise and a Trial Bottle of my infallible remedy. It costs you nothing and I will cure you. Give Express and Post Office. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

GRAND OFFER TO SCROLL SAWYERS.

I will send five dozen French Saw Blades to any one who sends me 15 cents and the names and address of three friends in his town interested in Scroll Sawing; or ten dozen blades for 25 cents and six names; or four dozen Watch Saw Blades (worth 20 cents per dozen) for 25 cents and six names. Largest and best stock of Scroll Saw Goods in the United States. Catalogue free. JOHN WILKINSON, Importer and Manufacturer. 77 and 79 State Street, Chicago.

THE IMPENDING ISSUE. A Journal of Anti-Monopoly. For every thinker, producer, shipper, tax pay

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

A long, earnest letter from I. E. has aroused much thought, not only of her individual case, but of many others who are placed in even worse positions than she finds herself. She wonders why men are fitted for the various vocations in life, being able to choose their profession, while woman must do what she can, however distasteful, if it be honorable and brings bread for her children. It is simply because a girl is not educated with any view to permanency of occupation, but only to earn her living until such time as she marries, and takes up household cares. I. E. has a perfect "passion for painting." If, instead of teaching school, which she seems to dislike, before she married, she could have been thoroughly trained in the direction her tastes pointed, and made that her work, she would not have been in so much trouble now.

But her question is how to deal with her present difficulty. A widow with three children; a home but with little to keep the wolf away; living in a dull Village which gives no chance to a woman to do much; a small sum of money which might be used to put her in a way to earn more; such is the story. Knowing nothing more, we should say without hesitation, take the money or a portion of it and thoroughly prepare herself for something, either in art work, or go to a Normal school and study until she can get a paying, pleasant position as a teacher. The children are old enough to be left awhile in the care of some friend. Surely there must be those who would be glad to let the girls stay with them while their mother is absent. Of course the details of the plan we cannot advise about, only of this thing I. E. may be sure—that she must courageously make up her mind to take a step forward herself in order to bring future prosperity. She may sit down in the pleasant little home in the village and wish and long her life away, but only determined action can bring results. Let her put her son to some trade, find homes for her daughters for a season, rent her house, and then face the world herself to make preparation for work that shall bring her some recompense. "Hunt the cow," by all means, and when she is found the family can come together again. It is hard work to ask for positions, but there is no shame or dishonor connected with it, and they who try to help themselves, will, even though meeting with discouragements, in the end find those will help them.

A letter from "Mollie" takes us decidedly to task for our position in regard to a servant's place. Passing over her assumptions, which can easily be forgiven because she is talking of what she knows nothing about, there is simply one thing we want to say. It has been said before in our columns, but will bear repeating. It is pleasanter for a woman to be able to do what she wishes and not what she must. But all are not situated so that is possible. If her living is to be earned by the work of her hands, whatever will give it to her in the most comfortable and *honest* way is the best. This morbid fear of being looked down upon, drives many a girl to destruction. The constant watchfulness lest the mistress and her family shall feel themselves a little better than the maid often prevents the latter from doing her work in a way to win a pleasant recognition. It takes all of the spirit out of her efforts. Instead of recognizing the fact that it is the person that dignifies the position and not the position the person, she torments herself with the idea that she is not receiving her just deserts, that she might do better if she were somewhere else and laboring at something more congenial.

Perhaps nothing will explain our meaning better than a paragraph or two going the rounds of the papers, taken, it is said, from one of Mrs Garfield's letters to her husband written some years ago, not intended for the public eye, but brought there by accident. It will help every member of THE HOUSEHOLD who reads and takes its lesson to heart:

I am glad to tell that, out of all the toils and disappointments of the Summer just ended, I have risen up to a victory: that silence of thought since you have been away has won for my spirit a triumph. I read something like this the other day: "There is no healthy thought without labor, and thought makes the labor happy." Perhaps this is the way I have been able to climb up higher. It came to me one morning when I was making bread. I said to myself: "Here I am, compelled by an inevitable necessity, to make our bread this Summer. Why not consider it a pleasant occupation, and make it so by trying to see what perfect bread I can make?" It seemed like an inspiration—and the whole of life grew brighter. The very sunshine seemed flowing down through my spirit into the white loaves; and now I believe my table is furnished with better bread than ever before—and this truth, old as creation, seems just now to have become fully mine, that I need not be the shirking slave to toil, but its regal master, making whatever I do yield me its best fruits. You have been king of your work so long that maybe you will laugh at me for having lived so long without my crown, but I am too glad to have found it at all to be entirely disconcerted even by your merriment.

"Now, I wonder, if right here does not lie the 'terrible wrong,' or at least some of it, of which the woman suffragists complain! The wrongly educated woman thinks her duties a disgrace, and frets under them, or shirks them if she can. She sees man triumphantly pursuing his vocation, and thinks it is the kind of work he does which makes him grand and regnant; whereas it is not the kind of work at all, but the way in which and the spirit with which he does it."

—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

An Appeal.

With the permission of the Editor of THE HOUSEHOLD, I will introduce myself. My name is Mrs. V. G. Avery. I am the wife of a missionary among the refugees from the South. We are also colored and from the South. I cannot say refugees, from the fact that it was for the purpose of mission work. We left our home in the sunny South and came here; and yet in another sense we are refugees, because my husband could not or dared not make known his intended exodus to Kansas. We have been here over a year. Have experienced some hardships, especially last Winter, witnessed much suffering among our people, and shared a portion with them. In one of our darkest hours I sent an appeal to the N. Y. *Witness*. Several friends responded and through this means under God we were enabled to survive the Winter. Had it not been for these dear friends, doubtless we would have either perished, or been compelled to give up our labors.

We are in the regular work. My husband, W. B. Avery, was assigned to Independence Circuit 17th of March, 1880, by Bishop Foster, of the Kansas M. E. Conference, and was returned March, 1881, to Parson's Circuit by Bishop Hurst. Parson's Circuit embraces three appointments on the line of the old M. K. & T. R. R., viz: Parsons, Oswego Chetopa all growing Towns. Parsons is the coming railroad center of southern Kansas, situated in the Neosha Valley, in Labette County. These three Towns will, in the near future, become the leading Cities of this prospective great cotton belt of the West. A vast number of the Texas refugees have settled in this County, and more are coming.

We are all poor. We are without suitable places of worship. Many of the people are Methodists and are loyal to the church. We have already secured lots in Chetopa and are prepared to build a house 24x40, frame, to cost about $800. Will not some rich Methodist, who feels a desire to assist God's poor, send us through J. D. Knox & Co., bankers, Topeka, Kas., what their conscience may dictate to this object?

We have great opposition at Parsons, and no place at all to worship in. We wish to build a house there, same size as first named. We have so far failed to secure a lot. Here is another fine chance to help a needy class of Methodists.

We have built up the South and made it what it is. We have also built churches there. Our best days—our substance is all there. Help us to get on our feet here in our new home, and we will contribute our share towards developing the resources of this great State. The people whom we serve are not in a condition to support the ministry and build churches unaided. Donations to either of the above objects will be thankfully received and faithfully applied.

Donations may be sent to Rev. J. D. Knox, or Rev. W. O. Lynch, Topeka, Kansas, designating for what purpose, whether to either of the church building funds, viz: Parsons, or Chetopa, or for the pastor's support.

I have been sick all Winter, from November until now. I am yet quite feeble. Fraternally,

V. G. AVERY.

Parsons, Ks., May 26, 1881.

Tardiness and Whispering.

"Bertie," Rigdon, Grant County, Ind., in the BLADE of May 5, wants some one to tell her how they prevents whispering and tardiness in their schools. I have tried various methods to prevent these, experimenting in different ways, and at different times and places, until I consider myself complete master of the situation, as to whispering, but tardiness is an elephant that refuses to be brought into subjection. The fact and, I think the main trouble is, that it is beyond the limit of your authority. Incentives are all you can use, and I have never found any powerful enough to effectually eliminate the evil. The trouble is not with the pupils so much as with the parents. To get the pupils to do their part and make an effort to be on time, have some general exercise in the morning, in which all like to take a part. Then reward them for their punctuality. I tell my school that I will give them prizes on the last day in proportion to their attendance; that three cases of tardiness will be equivalent to one day absent. The effect of this will be noticeable immediately. If something could be done to get parents to make a proportional effort, a case of tardiness would eventually be a very rare thing.

To prevent whispering is a very delicate, yet a very easy thing to do. 1. Allow no two to study from the same book. 2. Strictly forbid one scholar to aid another with his lessons during books. 3. If a scholar can't study without hissing with his lips, compel him to keep his mouth shut. 4. Require scholars at roll call to answer "perfect," or "imperfect," according as they have whispered or not. You can grant permission to speak if you wish, but it is best not to do so. There is no information a scholar can give that can't be given by the teacher and he is the one that is paid for the trouble. If two brothers or two sisters have one book between them, require them to study their lessons at different times. For two scholars to "help each other along," is for "the blind to lead the blind," which can't be done. Lip hissing is a double ruse, to impress you with the fact that "now I'm studying," and to give chance to whisper. It is as impossible for the deep thinker to read out loud, to whisper his words, or to hiss his lips, as for the superficial thinker to do otherwise. Lastly let your discipline be strict, yet mild. Require what you request also.

KANSAS TEACHER.

Some Sensible Words.

As the planting is all done, I thought I might take time to make a short call on you before the weeds began to need looking after. I would like to say a few words to "A Woman but not a Slave." I do not think that anything was ever said in "Home Troubles" that could by any possible stretch of the imagination, be made to mean that women should be slaves. I have read them all and found some advice that I thought suited my case, and I quietly swallowed it and have endeavored to profit by it. However, it was not the part you complain of, and I fear that part touched a sore spot, and it caused you to flinch. Were you not careful of your appearance before marriage to gain that spark of love, and if it was necessary then, why not just as necessary afterwards, to keep it? Suppose our husbands do not always meet us with a smile, that is no reason why we should not do our duty because they fail to do theirs, and I am sure it will not make them feel very pleasant for us to meet them with a cross word and a frown.

As for the cooking part, I quite agree with the "Old Lady" you speak of. A man need not lose all the love he has for a woman that is a poor cook, but he will certainly not learn to love her any better, for he cannot help feeling that he is being cheated, and that by his wife, and he certainly is, for if a man works hard and provides the food for his family he has a right to expect it well cooked, and if is it not, he is being defrauded out of his rights.

How can we expect our husbands to love either us or our homes, if they are obliged, three times a day, when they come in tired and hungry, to meet a cross, scolding, untidy wife, a dirty house, and sit down to sour, soggy bread and muddy coffee? I think we could not blame them if they went somewhere else whenever they had a chance, where they could find cheerful companions and cheerful rooms. It may not always be possible to have all the house in order at all times a day, but we can, by making a little effort, have one room at least tidy, when husband comes, and if we are busy ourselves, teach the little ones to help. My little girls six and eight years old, will fly around and straighten up the sitting room and even sweep sometimes—"to have it nice when papa comes." SISTER MOLLIE.

Elk, Chase Co., Kansas.

Some Hints.

I wish to add my mite to THE HOUSEHOLD, and therefore will venture to answer a few questions.

Please say to "Pioneer," Kan., that if she will try nice, fine sawdust under her carpets (cedar sawdust is best, but fire or any other will do as well) that she will find it a great saving to her carpets. Spread evenly on the floor from one-half to one inch thick, and I think she will be greatly pleased.

"Little Bridget" asks for directions for knitting oak leaf edging. This may be knit either in wool or cotton. Now, always supposing that "purl" means seam, and make two" put thread on the needle twice, and "knit two together" means narrow, we will proceed to business. Cast on ten stitches, first row, knit two, purl two together. Knit one, make two, knit two together, make two. Knit two together, knit 1. Second row—Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 1, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 2. Third row—Knit 2, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 3, make 2, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together, knit 1. Fourth row—Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 3, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 2. Fifth row—Knit 2, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 5, make 2, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together, knit 1. Sixth row—Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 4, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 2, Seventh row—Knit 2, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 7, make 2, knit 2 together, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 1. Eighth row—Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2 purl 1, knit 7, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 2. Ninth row—Knit 2, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 14. Tenth row—Cast off or bind off 8 stitches, knit 5, make 2, purl 2 together, knit 2, commence again as at first, always having 10 stitches to begin with.

I have a pattern called double diamond which makes a handsome knitted edging. If any one desires I will send for publication. MRS. F. G KING.

Ottawa, LaSalle Co., Ill.

About Flowers.

If you do not think the flower subject is getting a little threadbare, please allow me to ask a few questions about what flowers are most suitable to raise for boquets. I like to take a boquet to Church on Sundays and want a few suggestions from the many flower friends of THE HOUSEHOLD. I have about 125 varieties of geraniums, some fuchsias, colas, verbenas, etc. I dislike to cut any before the cluster is filled out and it hurts my conscience a little to cut fuchsias at all. I would like to know of some nice white flowers. I have sweet alyssum and candytuft for the midsummer, but I am as chary of cutting my white geraniums as I am of the fuchsias. Surely among the many readers of the BLADE some one can give me the information desired. Was very glad to see the Jean Sisley geranium praised by J. H. Pearson, as it deserves as high praising as anyone can give it. My favorite white ones are Ghost, George Sand and Snowball. The best pinks I have seen are Master Christine, Naomi and Neonie. Asa Gray and Mad. Thebaut are good salmons; Minnehaha and Beauty of Kingsessing are lovely white ones with pink eyes; Harry King, Jean Sisley and the General are beautiful scarlet with white eyes. For scarlet there are many to claim one's attention but Queen of the West, Gen. Grant, Jewel, Mattoon, De La Flize and Annie Terrible are perfection itself. Lucie Lemoine, Remarkable and Dolly Varden are good ivy leaves; Marshal McMahon, Fanny Rose and Silver Queen, also the Mountain of Snow help to fill the general collection. Happy Thought is pretty, both for foliage and flower, being a continuous bloomer. Distinction does not bloom as much as I should like it to. What experience have others had with it? I am always ready to read an article on flowers.

KATE W. AULD.

Green Valley, Ill.

Is She Right?

I have heard of the HOUSEHOLD, and I thought I would call.

I would like to know whether I do right when I have hired help to keep my children at their allotted share of work? As I cannot afford to keep help always, I make it a rule to hire a girl a few weeks three times a year—in the Spring, when I give my house a thorough cleaning and make my garden; in harvest, and before the Winter school begins. Each time I manage to do up my sewing with the help of my little girls and the hired girl, as she needs to rest her tired feet two or three hours every day. I set one at cutting out, another at laying on patterns, one or two at basting, and some one at sewing on buttons.

It would astonish you to see how my little girls will vie with each other as to who will be the best workman and do the most, keeping up a lively chat all the time. In the Spring mornings we divide the work. The hired help and one of my little girls do the housework, and the rest of us work in the garden till the sun gets too hot; then we all go in and do an hour's sitting work before dinner time. Sometimes we take turns in reading aloud.

Now I wish to know if the HOUSEHOLD family approves of this method of treating hired help, or do they think that the hired girl should be expected to do all the work that the whole family could not do before she came? I want to do right. MRS. NEWPORT.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Minnie" writes:

"I do not believe in husband or wife ruling exclusively, but that they should ask each other's advice, and please each other as far as possible. Be careful to follow the Golden Rule, and above all things, if you do have trouble never tell your friends or neighbors. It will only make matters worse. But do the best you can; be kind, loving and true, and then when you are called to part, you will feel that you have done your duty. I have been married nearly nine years, and we love each other as truly as when we were first married."

"Jessie Forrister" says:

"As I am a teacher, I would like to say something in regard to "Panza's" idea of our public schools. I am another, "Panza," that think you are a little too severe about the present system. Fifty years ago they had not the privileges that we have now. Log school houses were then used instead of brick. In place of seats with backs to them, benches were used, the pupils' feet scarcely touching the floor, and in a position that would undoubtedly produce disease, such as curvature of spine, &c. And instead of the eight common branches which are taught now, the Old Elementary Spelling Book, and perhaps a bible or some other book was used. Can it be possible, "Panza," that the children learned faster under such circumstances?"

Mrs. E. Morse, Eden, Mich., says:

"Let us try to write something that will be of value to one another. For instance, I like to learn how to do some new kind of work. I am glad to read about flowers, have always wanted to raise them but have never been successful, but have learned a good many things. I wish some one would tell me what are the best kind of fowls to raise to sell for Fall market, some of the large kinds."

"Rose Geranium," for whom there have been many inquiries, writes prettily and kindly to THE HOUSEHOLD and her words will be sure to make all wish to hear from her again:

"Just like a miniature drift of apple blossoms, with the return of robins and mocking birds, comes the cheery windfall of letters to Locust Hill.

'Where have we been?'

My dears, its immpossible to gratify your loving little curiosity.

'What have we been doing?'

Work!

Just here there runs a tender thrill to the fingers which indite this message. It is a glad reaching forth to the dear ones who used to give back pleasant utterances and kind invocations. God's best riches be upon you all!

Silence is not forgetfulness. We are drawn to write this in answer to many messages apparently ignored. We send greeting to all, a call from one who finds about her fields white for harvest, and who still finds her hands crowned with strength for labor, who finds toil that sweetens moments of rest and discovers in widening ways, greater and holier compensations.

No, dear friends of distant seasons, "Rose Geranium" never forgets, and, by and by, when the gold is all lost from the locks of "Brown-Eyes" and the silver reveals itself, the thoughts which have grown into beautiful rosaries will often rekindle to brighten hours of calm, if ——. But the dear Lord knoweth."

A. O. C., from Rush Co., Kansas, says: "I saw in your issue of May 19th a letter of the suffering in this County. I have been here two years, and I know many poor people, but none that are suffering. I know people in all parts of the County, and adjoining Counties, and also McCord and Belfield. I think they want something to do, that is all. Wheat is 75 and 80 cents a bushel; corn is 25 cents a bushel. There is enough in the County to supply their wants and more.

The following fragment of a letter, only a part of which reached our hands, we insert in order to assure the author that she is again welcome to the HOUSEHOLD, and because of the bright and pleasant way she has taken to tell a rarely understood truth concerning what is wri ten for publication.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Hurrah! I don't like that word now that it is written. It looks like slang, and as I aspire to refinement, I would no more use slang phrases than go about with uncombed hair, or wear dirty clothes. But it is the word that fell pleasantly on my ear when John came in from town the other day. Dear, impulsive soul! He could not forbear a cheer for 'Ann Illiterate,' on seeing that little communication of mine in the BLADE. He had long since given up all hope of seeing it in print.

No doubt it seems foolish to many of you for me to write all about this, but perhaps you have always known as much as you now do and as a natural consequence expect attention from literary people.

John says: 'Now don't think because you have had the good luck to gain admittance into the BLADE HOUSEHOLD, that you can write foolish nothings, and hold your position. Remember,' said he, 'it is like speaking before a large audience, you must have something interesting to say. Words cost money, in newspapers. In all cases if you continue to write you will have more occasion to thank the editor for what is omitted than for what is accepted.' 'What if my whole communication is omitted?' I ask. 'Proof of its unworthiness,' he replies. 'You will not wonder that I take up my pen tremblingly after that.'

"Aunt Sophronia" gives a hint about the care of poultry:

"To those in the chicken business I will say I mix red pepper and a very little salt occasionally in their feed and logwood and alum in the water and no one has better luck than I do."

"Young Farmer," Limestone, Tenn., writes:

"Bring forth the girls with grit and ambition who are thoroughly and practically versed in the art of housekeeping, and introduce them into society, and you will see the young men searching and striving to obtain a brief way of courting. And more than this you will observe upon the crystal waters of reciprocal love numerous vessels sailing off in search of the shores of conjugal felicity."

"Axiom" wrote some time ago, although we have just reached her communications as follows:

"In answer to an inquiry of several weeks ago, I would say that my mother makes a brown bread which we think very nice as follows: One qt of graham flour, and 1 cup of brown sugar, 1 tablespoonful of shortening, salt, stir stiff with sour milk.

Say to 'E. T. Kindness' that the following will darken the hair: Take 2 ozs. of olive oil, 3 ozs. bay rum, and 1 dr. of the oil of almonds; mix and shake well. As to any recipe for curling the hair, it usually makes it harsh, and hair that is not naturally curly, does not, as a general thing, look well when curled.

Can, or will some reader please tell me why the land should be centered so around the North pole as it is?"

Inquiries.

I want to ask the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD if any of them can tell me of a cure for general debility. I have been taking patent medicines for nine years without any benefit. I have been told that there is a medicine composed of roots and herbs that will cure me, but I cannot find any one who can give the names or quantity to use, although some can tell me of persons who have been cured.—INVALID.

Will some one send a recipe to cure tetter in the hands?—HATTIE SMITH, Fairfield, Ind.

A remedy for this has been given recently in the BLADE. However, if there is anything new, we shall be glad to give it to the public.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will the lady who sent the "egg cure" for rupture, to THE HOUSEHOLD, be so kind as to send her address to the BLADE as I wish to write her regarding her mode of treatment, etc., as one of the members of the family is a sufferer.—J. D. ENGLISH.

Will some correspondent of the Household Department of the BLADE inform me if any of them has "Saturday Night" containing a story called, "Her Abduction." If so I will pay postage on them.—CLARE.

I would like a recipe for making orange preserves, also to bake fish.—MRS. D. B.

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD give a recipe to cure scurvy in the gums? I have tried Dr. Gunn's and Dr. Chase's remedies without effect; also, please give a recipe for dandruff and ringworm.—GEORGE.

Will some one please send me a recipe for cleaning gentleman's white silk tie?—LAURA, Roams, Ind.

I see that two writers for the BLADE have asked for directions for learning to play an organ accompaniment to a violin. No one has answered, and I wish some one would. I wish to learn myself, but would never have thought of writing to the BLADE for information, if I had not seen those items. If any of the readers of the BLADE have the music and words of the following songs, and are willing to part with them, please write to me: "Three Angel Visitants," "I'se g'wine back to Dixie," and "Give my love to all at home." The latter commencing with "You're going home again dear Tom," and consisting of three verses besides the chorus.—E., Box 93 Jodsonir, Ark.

Will "Kansas Lady" in BLADE of May 19, please send her address to me on postal card; I would like a short correspondence with her.—MRS. J. E. CRANSTIN, Gainesville, TEXAS.

We wish that members desiring any address would send for it in the above simple, straightforward style, and not depend upon the BLADE to forward such to them. We are always glad to oblige our friends, but remembering that the readers number hundreds of thousands, the greater part with some want to be supplied, and we are sure the propriety, and even necessity of what we ask must be evident.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I would like to ask the "Old Doctor" if there is any danger of leaving a permanent fullness in my face by using a hyperdemic needle with carbolic acid?

Last August a very prominent physician advised me to have carbolic acid applied to remove the mole from my face, and it was used with the needle at different times. It (or something else) caused my lips and side of my face to swell badly, and that side of my face still remains fuller than the other side. At times it is swollen a great deal worse than at other times, especially when I am overheated.—NIRA.

Can any one tell me how to smoke white ostrich tips so they will be of a smoky color?

I wish to ask if any of the readers of the BLADE have tried Opal's cure for pimples, given in the February 24th number of the BLADE? Or the cure given by Mrs. S. A. Flesher, in March 17th number? Or the one given by J. J. Dillen in February 10th number? If any have, please give the result of the trial through the columns of the BLADE. Where can I get Lybian barley, pea of the wild vetch, and roots of the narcissus? Can I get cherry buds at the drug stores?—KATE.

Will the editor please give, for the benefit of an old subscriber, the address of "Jennie June." I wish to write her?

"Jennie June's" real name is Mrs. CROLY, though we do not recall the initials. Probably a letter addressed to her in care of the New York *Graphic* would reach her.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one, through THE HOUSEHOLD, please inform me how to prepare gilt for re gilding old picture frames, mirrors, etc., and also to apply the same?—SOUTHWEST TEXIAN, Rockfort, Texas.

I wonder if it is my mistake, or "Mrs. H. A. T.'s," in the oak leaf edging, for it is a curious leaf I got in trying to knit it several times. Perhaps I do not quite understand this. Every row knit like the first one, and the even rows like the second one.—M. J. V.

Answers to Inquiries.

In answer to "Old Thistle's" inquiry, I will tell you how I cured my husband of leaving things around: One day when he expected company, he asked me to have the house as nice as possible. When he had left the room, I went up stairs and got his old hat, coat and boots, and some of my old clothes, brought them down and put them in the parlor on the sofa and chairs. When he came with his company, took them to the parlor and found it in such an uproar, he gathered the things up and put them away without a word, but I never had to ask him to hang up his things again, they were always found in their places.—WATER LILY.

To the lady who wanted a glue for making shell work: I have used putty mixed as stiff as for putting in window panes. Spread it on your box or frame ¼ inch thick, then arrange your shells. Let them be a few days to harden, then varnish with white varnish. Shell work made in this way can be cleaned with a light brush and soap suds, and is almost indestructible.—MRS. J. J. L.

A. D. McQueen, the ants will not trouble your plants if you will use the hoe freely and water with suds left from washing. To kill the bugs in cucumber or squash vines use a tablespoonful of saltpetre in a pail of water, sprinkle the vines and ground with it, and they will die or leave. For the little black bug on cabbage use Scotch snuff.

C. S. T., use whale oil soap suds on your plants and they will not be troubled with red spiders or the green fly, "lice" some call them.—CHATTA BELLA, Linden (box 27), Mich.

I will send my way of keeping mince meat: I take about 12 lbs. of beef, either fresh or from the brine; boil soft and chop fine, which will make about 5 lbs. after being chopped; then to each lb. of meat I add 2 lbs. of sugar, 1 teacupful of molasses, 1 lb. of raisins, partially chopped, 2 lemons—not limes—1 oz. ground cassia buds, or same of cinnamon, 2 nutmegs, ½ oz. of ground black pepper; salt to be palatable, and whatever dried fruit I have on hand, such as dried strawberries, red raspberries, whortleberries, enough to bear a little on the taste; stir or mix all well and pack in a crock. If fresh beef, I put in the water it is boiled in, after stewing it well down; dried fruit to be put in dry. I squeeze my lemons so as to get all the juice out before chopping; then put all in the meat; add all the grease that boils from the meat. Meat put down in this way cannot spoil. One can use dried apples when making pies by stewing soft and rubbing through a colender. I put in a few spoonfuls of boiled cider to each lb. of meat, but some prefer common cider and put it in as they want to bake it. In my recipe for letter, I forgot to say that the flaxseed must be renewed.—MRS. E. BURGDORF.

Some recipes for scrap-book-paste have been given, but I think they are not as good as mine. Get some gum tragicanth, which can be procured at any drug store, (I never get more than two or three cents worth at a time,) pour rain water over it till it is well covered, let it stand about 24 hours, and it will be dissolved, then pour on more of the rain water till it is the consistence of thin flour paste, and it will then be ready for use. Take a little round stick about four inches long, and a strip of muslin an inch wide, and two or three in length, wind it tightly round one end of the stick and tie, and you have something to spread your paste with, without getting it on your fingers.—KATE.

Recipes.

BOILED SUET PUDDING.

One lb. suet, 2 lbs. of flour, 2 tablespoonsfuls of salt and 2 of pepper. Do not heap salt or pepper but little; put suet in flour and rub up with the hands. Tie up in a cloth and boil till done. Can boil and keep for a week or more; put in the oven and heat hot and it will be as good as first made.—K. F.

FEATHER CAKE.

One cup of white sugar, 1 teaspoonful of butter, 1 egg, ½ cup of milk, 2 even cups of flour, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, ½ teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with lemon.

COCOANUT CAKE.

One cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 5 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 4 cups flour, baking powder, 1 grated cocoanut; add flour and whites of eggs last. Make icing of whites of 3 eggs, ½ lb. powdered sugar and ½ cup grated cocoanut.

TO CURE HEARTBURN.

I notice in THE HOUSEHOLD that some one asks how to cure heartburn. I will give a simple remedy. I have tried it and know it to be a sure cure. Eat three grains of browned coffee whenever affected.—MRS. A. A. CUPP.

CURE FOR CANKER SORE MOUTH.

Dissolve indigo in a little water enough indigo to make the water very blue. Then take a clean cloth and swab the mouth every half hour; be sure to touch the canker every time. Do not use the same cloth twice. I know this to be a good remedy. I use it always it never fails.—M. L. W. S.

The great trouble with most of these medical recipes that while they may be good for a disease proceeding from one cause, they will utterly fail at another time when the symptoms seem the same, but the cause is different. Where the remedies are simple, however, no harm results and the individual will soon know whether it is doing good.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

SMALL POX.

Give 1 tablespoonful of brewers' yeast in 3 tablespoonfuls of sweetened water three times a day, and milk diet throughout the disease, with cream of tartar for drink. Nearly every case can be cured without leaving a mark.—H. C. MARLING.

CRULLERS.

Will "Rosella Rice" and "Panza" try my recipe for crullers? One cup sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 tablespoonful butter, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, mixed in flour, nutmeg or lemon; stir as thick as cake, then drop in hot lard with a spoon.

In the BLADE of May 26, in the steamed pudding recipe, will you please say corn-leaf instead of cornmeal, as that would surely spoil the pudding.—MRS. J. V.

BOILED CIDER PIE.

One cup of water, 1 of molasses, 1 of sugar, 1 of boiled cider; let it come to a boil, then stir in a large cup of flour (after mixing it with water); flavor with lemon and then let cool. Then make same as custard pie. Vinegar will do, in place of boiled cider.—M. J. V.

Exchange Wanted.

Mrs. A. W. Nichols, Grafton, Lorain County, O., wants minerals fossils, she is, or anything curious for a cabinet, in exchange for patterns for embroidering or braiding pillow and sheet shams, corner pieces, toilet sets, underwear, three sizes of alphabet, or a recipe for preparation and directions for stamping on white or colored goods.

We have received a number of replies to the request for oak leaf edging, but cannot insert more than one more in addition to the one already given. Will the rest be content with our thanks for the trouble taken?

Miss Sadie E. Owen, Morris Plains, N. J., desires to express her gratitude to those who so kindly responded to her request for certain songs, which she has received.

The address of M. G., Lockhaven, Pa., is inquired for, and a letter is here awaiting it. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

ELEPHANT'S MILK.

An Investigation that May Open Up a New Field for the Future Dairyman.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Dr. Chas. A. Doremus has made the first recorded analysis of elephant's milk, and he presented the results in a paper recently read before the American Chemical Society, of this City. This milk was obtained last April from the elephant Hebe, with Bailey's Menagerie, which gave birth to the only elephant calf ever born in captivity, on March 10, 1880. At its birth the calf weighed 213½ pounds. Thirteen months afterward it weighed 900 pounds—a very respectable growth on milk diet, and one which justified Dr. Doremus investigation into the composition of the milk. The mother being very docile, there was no difficulty in obtaining the milk, except that the time had to be chosen when the calf was at suck. At other times the mother acted as stubborn cows sometimes do. She refused to "let down."

The milk at first seemed watery, but after standing a while it yielded an astonishing percentage of cream, the volume being even greater than that given by the milk of an Alderney cow. Under the microscope the globules presented a very perfect outline, and were beautifully even in size and very transparent. The cream rose quickly, leaving a layer of a bluish tinge below the milk which was exceedingly pleasant in flavor and odor, fully equal, in fact, to that of the cow, and, unlike the milk of most animals, did not emit any rank odor while heading. On analysis it showed an unusually great preponderance of non nitrogenized elements, and in this respect seemed to supply the peculiar want of the animal, since fatty tissues are greatly developed in elephants.

In this regard, as well as others, it was shown to belong to the class of which human and mares' milk are members. The fat has a light yellow color, resembling olive oil; is pleasant in odor and taste, liquefies at common temperatures, but solidifies at 18 degrees centigrade, or 64 degrees Fahrenheit.

Dr. Doremus submitted to the society the results of his analysis in tabulated form, and added a comparison with the milk of a large number of other animals. From this list these are extracted:

	Woman's	Cow's	Mare's	Hippopotamus	Elephant's.
Water	86.371	84.38	90.45	90.43	60.647
Solids	13.629	15.62	9.55	9.57	39.353
Fat	3.870	6.41	1.31	4.51	22.070
Casein	2.990	3.51	2.53	4.49	9.219
Milk sugar	5.136	4.31	5.42	....	7.502
Ash	.293	.63	.29	.11	.622
Nitrogenized	0.650	4.35	2.53	....	3.219
Non-nitro'd	10.856	10.81	6.73	....	29.102

PERILS OF SLEEPING CARS.

The Dangers Lone Gentlemen are Subjected to.

Nye's Boomerang.

There is a good deal of interest manifested these days on the part of the American people relative to the matter of separate sleeping cars for the two sexes. It is a move in the right direction and we hope it will win. As it is now, no gentleman traveling alone is safe.

Several months ago, entirely alone, we traveled from Laramie to Chicago and back, making the round trip with no escort whatever. Our wife was detained at home, and that entire journey was made with no one to whom we could look for protection.

When we returned our hair had turned perfectly white with the horror of those dreadful nights.

There was one woman from Philadelphia, whose name we will not mention, and who rode all the way between Omaha and Chicago in our car. Almost the first thing when we started out of Omaha she began to make advances toward us by asking us if we would hold her lunch basket while she went after a drink. She also asked us for our knife to peel an orange.

These things look small and insignificant, but in the light of later developments they are of vital importance.

That evening we saw with horror that the woman's section was adjoining our own.

We asked the conductor if this could not be changed; but he laughed coldly and told us to soak our head, or some such unfeeling remark.

That is one bad feature of the present system. A man traveling alone gets no sympathy or assistance from the conductor.

It would be impossible to describe the horror or apprehension of that awful night. All through its vigils we suffered on till near morning, when tired nature yielded, and we fell into a troubled sleep.

There we lay, fair and beautiful, in the soft gray of approaching day, thousands of miles from our home, and less than 10 feet away a horrid woman from Pennsylvania, to whom we had not even been introduced.

How we could have slept so soundly under the circumstances we are yet unable to tell; but after perhaps 20 minutes of slumber we saw, above the footboard of our berth and peering over at us, the face of that woman. With a wild bound we were on our feet in the aisle of the car. The other berths had all disappeared but ours.

The other passengers were sitting quietly in their seats, and it was 9:30 o'clock. The woman from Pennsylvania was in the day coach.

It was only a horrid dream.

But supposing it had been a reality! And any man who travels alone is liable to be insulted at any time. We do not care for luxury in traveling. All we want is the assurance that we are safe.

The experience which we have narrated above is only one of a thousand. Did you ever note the care-worn look of the man who is traveling alone? The wild, hunted expression on the countenance, and the horrible apprehension that is depicted there?

You may talk about the various causes that are leading men downward to early graves, but the nervous strain induced by the fear that while they are taking out their false teeth or buttoning their suspenders, prying eyes are looking over the foot-boards of their berths is constructing more new-made graves than consumption or the Ute war.

Violence on Isthmus.

Panama Star and Herald.

From the frequency of murders on the Isthmus lately, and the apathy and indifference with which human life appears to be regarded, there seems to be a necessity for a return to the death penalty as a punishment for the crime of murder. The pistol and the knife are everywhere in the pockets and belts of the merest boys as well of mature men, and drunkenness, revenge, passion and a thousand causes develop sudden and startling crimes.

Tickerosis.

"Your husband requires rest," said the doctor as he came from the sick chamber. "He will soon be well—he has had a bad attack of tickerosis." "Tickerosis, doctor; why that's a new disease, isn't it?" "Yes, quite new—it is caused by watching the tickers in the brokers' offices. It affects the optic nerve and the spinal column." Wife retires to ponder over tickers.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade.

LULU.

Midget, gypsy, big-eyed elf,
Little Kitty Clover,
What have you been playing at
For an hour and over?
Where have you been wandering,
In the name of wonder?
Weren't you frightened at the wind?
Are you fond of thunder?
Were you in a fairie's cave
While the rain was falling,
With your ears sewn tightly up,
Not to hear my calling?
Who has taught your hair to curl?
Where's your apron, dirty girl?

Now my brain is all mussed up,
Got too big a headful—
Fifteen questions at a time
Mixes me up dreadful.
'Course, I've been a visiting,
I and Rainy Weather;
Sure to find the birds at home
When we go together;
Guess my ears was full of songs
Why I didn't hear you.
Else because you staid at home,
I'd got too far from near you;
Once some little thing said low,
Mamma want's you, Lu, I know.

'Spect it was that funny bird
That kept and kept a singing.
While the rain was coming down
And the thunder bells were ringing.
Oh! you goosey bird, I said,
Rains like sixty-seven,
And your song'll get so wet
It can't fly up to heaven.
Did you swallow it one day
While you was a drinking?
Is it all the talk you've got,
Or only just your thinking?
Or do songs come up and sprout,
And rain makes 'em blossom out?

Then the bird came close to me,
Mamma, he did truly,
Said, I never told before,
But I'll tell you, Luly.
One day God, tired of Heaven
And the angels' singing,
Thought their harps were out of tune,
Made such awful dinging;
So He sang a piece of song.
Put some feathers round it,
Then he threw it in a tree,
Where a bird's name found it;
And he mixed the song and name
Till they grew the very same.

Mamma, what you smiling at?
Hadn't you better hold me?
I'll be tired a-saying through
What the birdie told me;
God sends word down by the rain
When He wants to hear him—
That is why the whisper-drops
Trickle by so near him.
Should you think his song would lose?
I can tell you better!
It don't have so far to go
As my grandma's letter;
Earth and heaven's so close apart
God can catch it

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Food for Plants.

Modern science, with its untiring investigation into the laws of plant growth, has succeeded in unfolding to us many of the secrets of nature and taught us what constitutes the food of plants, that is, the elements which are indispensable to enable them to attain a perfect development. It has also shown us the mineral elements which we may naturally expect to find upon our farms. Practical experience accords with the teaching of science, for we know that some plants are better suited with one kind of soil, and others with an entirely different one. Beans, corn, rye, barley and buckwheat prefer a warm, and the first a rather dry soil; wheat, oats, the grasses, and most of the roots, require a heavier and more moist soil to grow them to perfection; while grass and potatoes seem to be the most suitable crops to cultivate on a moist or peaty soil. We are well aware that some of these varieties of plants produce good crops, in favorable seasons, on all these different kinds of soil—as grass and potatoes in a wet season will produce good crops on dry soils, when in a dry year they will prove nearly a failure.

Many of the best farmers endeavor to adapt their crops to their soils, and to put them into a proper condition to sustain the particular crop, and succeed well when not prevented by the fluctuations of the seasons, more particularly as regards moisture. Others, who do not pay any attention to it, make a total or partial failure occasionally, and do not succeed, as a general thing, in producing full crops so often. As an instance, a farmer, who has a swamp composed almost entirely of vegetable matter, on which he has grown potatoes in abundance, seeds it in grass in August. In the month of June following he finds his grass with slender stems, totally unable to support itself erect, so that the crop falls down, dwindles away, and results in nearly a failure. If he is a novice in farming, and has never seen such effects before, he inquires the reason for this, and finds it is simply because he has not furnished to the grass one particular element necessary for its perfection. So, on a soil otherwise admirably adapted to grass, the crop results in a failure for want of a little silica, which could have been furnished in a light dressing of sand, the want of which rendered the soil in this instance unfit for or not adapted to the crop.

So far we have divided soils only as relates to their moisture. The divisions commonly found are sandy, or sandy-loams, vegetable, or peaty soils, or the different combinations of them. Each of these, by its composition, is better adapted to the successful production of some varieties of plants than others. As we have before said, beans, corn, and some other plants prefer a sandy-loam, although they will grow well on a clay-loam, when not too wet; oats, wheat, and some varieties of fruit, as the pear and plum, grow best on a soil where there is a large portion of clay; grass and potatoes on a vegetable or peaty soil; and also on all of the soils which have been named, where there is a sufficient quantity of water present to supply the wants of the plant. Of course, to produce healthy plants, which must in the end result in good crops, all these varieties of soil must contain or be supplied with an abundance of proper and nutricious food, suitable for the perfection of the particular crop expected to be grown, and in condition immediately available for its use; for plants, like animals, attain to greater perfection when they are grown without any check. And unless they find the requisite food in the soil such a check is inevitable. We must study and know the actual requirements of plants if we expect to attain success.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A Wild Garden.

A correspondent of the Practical Farmer gives a description of a successful mode of making a cheap flower garden, as practiced by a lady in the South, her object being to obtain a profusion of flowers with little labor and care. The following is the substance of the account. It would doubtless succeed much better at the South than in the North, and some labor is evidently necessary in pulling out weeds as they appear. We have seen a garden in some respects similar to this, which, without care, afforded many fine flowers year after year for a long time:

To make such a garden, select a piece of ground about two or three rods wide, or more if you have room. I once had a quarter of an acre of wild garden prepared as I shall now proceed to tell you. Dig the soil and pulverize it thoroughly; it will not do to have any lumps left; then, when the surface is perfectly level, scatter the seeds as thinly and evenly as possible. Afterwards rake the surface lightly to mix the seeds with the soil; then press the soil with the back of the spade or a board moderately firm. If the ground is dry when the seed is sown, water thoroughly; keep the ground free from weeds, and water frequently if the season is dry.

What kind of seeds do you sow? A mixture of many kinds; such as can be sold at a moderate cost. In the packets which I have made up for this purpose is an assortment of more than a hundred varieties, sufficient to sow a square rod of ground, which will give a profusion of flowers during the entire season for several years in succession, for there is a little of everything in the mixture; hardy annuals, climbers, everlastings, and some of the good old fashioned sweet Williams and hollyhocks the old people love to get hold of. There are seeds in it of sweet alyssum, mignonette and phlox to cover the surface of the ground; morning glories, hyacinth beans and cypress vines for the fences; a dozen or more different varieties of ornamental gourds, besides a host of the very showy annuals. There are so many I dare not attempt to enumerate. There are also many seeds in the mixture which, being perennials, do not bloom until the second year, but the roots live on for years. Among these are Canterbury bells, Texas Star, wallflower, and a lot more.

Parasites and the Resistant Theory.

In order to deal effectually with the various kinds of parasites which infest stock, we should be familiar with their nature habits and methods of propagation. One class of parasites pass only a portion of their lives in their host; another feed upon the skin and suck the blood of the animals they infest, while yet another, as the internal parasitic worms, live wholly within the flesh, muscles or intestines. There are also parasites of the vegetable kingdom, known as microscopic fungi, from whose attacks no cultivated plants are entirely exempt.

The mission of these parasites seems to be to prey upon and hasten the destruction of the feeble, both of animals and plants, while they shun the vigorous and hearty. If the farmer neglects to give his stock the proper care; if scanty and innutritious food is given them, and they are kept in filthy pens and dirty stables; if grooming is neglected, innumerable hordes of parasitic enemies will attack the poor brutes, which, for want of strength to resist their attacks, become the natural prey for parasites, both internal and external. The very immediate connection of such diseases as foot rot, thrush, mange, etc., with a want of nutritious and sufficient food is a matter too often overlooked by the stockman, while he wonders why it is that his cattle and horses are so often victims to these various diseases.

We wish, therefore, to call the attention of our farmer readers, especially, to what may be termed the resistant theory which assumes that these fungoid diseases and parasitic enemies may be largely, if not wholly, averted by generous feeding, proper care and sufficient exercise of stock. With due attention to these things we strike at the source of possible disease by seeking means of the prevention rather than remedies for the cure of parasitic diseases, of whatever name or nature.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Best Breed.

Which is the best breed of cattle? Before this question can receive a proper reply, two others must be answered: For what purpose? and Under what conditions? If for beef, the Short horn, Hereford, Devon and Poland Angus are all excellent where feed is abundant and there is shelter in severe Winter weather. Where feed is not plentiful, the Devon can get along better than the two first, because light and more active, and so can the Angus because more accustomed to "rough it." Its thick skin enables the Hereford to withstand the rigors of Winter pretty well and the polled Scotch is more accustomed to severe weather than its more southern rivals. Grades of any of these breeds are hardier than the pure-breeds, and if moderately high grades, the flesh is of an excellent quality. If bread and milk are wanted, then the Holstein, Poland, Norfolk and Suffolk and Short horns of a milking tribe like the Princess, or of a milking herd, such are raised in several parts of the Eastern States, are the best. Here again the progeny of pure-breed bulls on good native cows often give a great deal of satisfaction. If milk for market is wanted, the Holstein and Ayrshire are hard to beat; but the former requires considerably more feed and attention than the latter. If butter and cheese are needed, then the Ayrshire, milking Short-horn, and, perhaps, the Holstein are the most desirable, while the first and last are the best for cheese; and the Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire and crosses of the two first, or of the two first and the third, are best for butter. If a draft ox is needed, the Devon comes first for all ordinary purposes; but the Hereford, being stronger, is better fitted for heavy loads in a rough country. All these breeds, except the Jersey, fatten well when dried off; but in this respect the Short horn and Holstein are ahead of the others.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Twig-Blight of the Peach.

Within a few days a disease has been discovered on the peach trees at Union Springs, N. Y., which we briefly notice for the purpose of inviting attention in case it has prevailed in other places. Its first indication was the dropping of many of the green leaves from the lower part of the new shoots which had grown two or three inches, and in a short time hundreds of these green leaves were seen lying on the ground under each tree. About half of the leaves as an average have fallen in the course of a few days, in all cases from the lower portion of the shoots, and mostly from the lower branches of the trees. The upper and stronger shoots are less affected. On some of the smaller twigs and fruit spurs all the leaves have dropped, and these shoots are withering and dying. If the disease ceases to increase, there are doubtless enough leaves left to continue the growth of the trees, and the production of new leaves may be sufficient for the swelling and ripening of the fruit, which is set abundantly, and is now about the size of large peas. This hope is favored by the fact that the peach tree more readily recovers from a check in growth than other fruit trees, where actual diseases do not exist. Careful examination has not led to any indication of the presence of insects, and this disease appears to be allied to the well known twig blight of the apple tree, although attended with no discoloration of the leaves. Some days after its first appearance purple spots have been occasionally but not always seen on the affected shoots. A few more days will probably show whether it is likely to prove formidable, or to be soon recovered from, and it is desirable to know to what extent it has prevailed elsewhere.—*Country Gentleman.*

The Cabbage Worm.

In the discussions upon the cabbage worm in the State Horticultural Society last December, it was stated that no effectual remedy was known besides hand picking, except such as destroyed the value of the cabbage. I tried an experiment last Summer which was apparently quite successful. Some of my cabbages were already pretty well riddled, and the rest were in a fair way to become so. I had a barrel which had contained coal tar—it was about half full of water, which had been there long enough to become pretty well flavored. I sprinkled the cabbages freely with this water from a watering pot. I do not know that the worms were killed—I did not look to see—probably they were not, Prof. Thomas says they are proof against kerosene—but I do know that they eat no more cabbage, nor did I have occasion to repeat the application.

I am well aware that the apparent success of a single experiment does not in most cases establish the efficiency of a remedy. But I shall try mine again in case of necessity. It is cheap, easily applied, and does not injure the cabbage. If, as I suppose, it renders the food or quarters of the worm so disagreeble that they cannot stand it, it answers the purpose quite as well as though it destroyed them.—*A. Bryant, in Prairie Farmer.*

Destruction of Forests.

Dr. Warder says, in the journal of the American Agricultural Association, that, in the brief period of our occupation, the energy of our people and the demands of our civilization have accomplished a most terrible and wasteful destruction of the beautiful forests bestowed upon our land by the bountiful hand of the Creator. Counting upon what we have considered an inexhaustible supply of woods, we have wasted them sadly; and now we have reached a point where it becomes us to halt. Moreover, it is important for us to recognize that, while clearing the land for our farms, we have also culled out the best of the trees from the remaining forests, which are thus greatly diminished in value; and already, in many places, the shrunken streams give us warning that we have approached the point of danger to the climate.

Shot by His Half Brother.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 8—Dwight Kidder, jr., who fatally shot his half brother C. D. Kidder, was to-day held in default of $10,000 for examination. Interviewed to-day: "It all comes of carrying a pistol. I have carried one for six years. If I had a boy who carried one I would break his neck."

The prisoner said his mother overheard the murdered man saying she wanted his father to die, so she could get $5,000 insurance on his life. The prisoner asked him if he said so. He said he did. The prisoner threatened to kill him if the remark was repeated, and was put out of the house. The prisoner ran, the brother ran after and struck him, and the prisoner then fired the fatal shot. Kidder is a prominent local Democratic politician, and the affair caused much excitement.

Mrs. Hayes' Album.

CHICAGO, June 10.—The huge album of six volumes, containing 850 pages each, presented to Mrs. R B. Hayes by the women of Illinois, is just out of the bindery and will soon be ready for delivery. It is beautifully designed and illustrated. Its inscription runs "From the ladies of Illinois who have admired the courage Mrs. Hayes has displayed in the administration of hospitalities of the Executive Mansion. God grant that the influence of this signal and benign example may be felt more and more as age follows age in the life of this great Republic."

Colonization of Catholics.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., June 10—Rev. Father Riordan, President of the Catholic Colonization Society of Chicago; William J. Onahan, City Collector of Chicago, and Charles Walsh, capitalist, are in the State. They represent a large colony which is to locate in this State. The party left for Fort Smith yesterday, intending to select lands for a colony between Little Rock and the former city.

DETERMINED TO DIE.

An Aged German Swings Off in a Petulant Mood.

All Because His Wife Would Not Give Him Money for Whisky—Finding Slashing No Good, He Succeeds in the Great Suspension Act.

CINCINNATI, June 8.—The most deliberate suicide on record was that of William Gobrecht aged 55 years, living at 171 Clay street with his wife and son, a young man.

The old man had been drinking heavily for the past week, and yesterday evening he arrived home in an advanced stage of intoxication. He asked his wife for some money with which to buy liquor, but the old lady flatly refused to give him any, as in her opinion he had had enough liquor for one day. He, in a drunken fury, said if she did not furnish him with some money, that he would kill her. She coolly walked away from him and entered the house for the purpose of preparing the evening meal. Soon afterward the old man followed her in, and in a petulant tone inquired when supper would be ready. Being informed that it would be some time yet, he left the house with the remark that they might eat their "old hog." After supper Mrs Gobrecht, who is a midwife, was called across the street to attend a woman who was about to be confined, and the boy Charley went to a neighboring saloon. About 9 o'clock the latter returned home with the intention of retiring to bed. As he entered the kitchen he was enabled by the light of the lamp to see a collection of bright looking spots on the floor. At first he thought they were drops of water, but on stooping down to make a closer examination, he found they were drops of blood. He followed the drops, step by step, through the parlor and into an adjoining bedroom, where he was horrified to see the body of his aged parent hanging limp and lifeless from the gas jet. Without waiting to cut the body down, he ran from the house and visited the residences of three different physicians in the neighborhood, and finally secured Dr. Wittkamp, who went with him and cut the body from its impromptu gallows.

Then the blood was accounted for. The man had gone to a cupboard in the kitchen, where he found a keen edged butcher knife. With that he had slashed himself across the left wrist twice, making two gashes, neither of which was deep enough to sever the arteries. He next tried the temper of the knife on his throat, making an ugly gash on the right side, without severing the jugular vein. Disgusted with repeated failures, he next walked through the parlor and into the bedroom, where, having thrown the knife on the bed as a useless article not at all suited to his purpose, he secured an old fashioned bandana handerchief, which, by standing on the foot of the bed, he managed to fasten first over the bent gas pipe and then about his neck, after which it was an easy matter to swing to—well, wherever his spirit is.

SEN. EDMUNDS INTERVIEWED.

Northern Republicans Should Support Mahone—The Outcome of Conkling's Contest.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Among the arrivals in this city was Sen. Edmunds, of Vermont, who is here on business connected with the telegraph suit. He was found by a Tribune reporter at the Clarendon Hotel, and one of the topics of a pleasant conversation was the convention in Virginia.

"The Administration and the Republicans of the North," said the Senator, "should, in my opinion, do everything they can to help the movement began by Mahone."

"So as to approve repudiation?"

"That we have nothing to do with. It is not our business to undertake to decide whether Mahone is right, whether the Debt payers are right, or whether anybody else who wants to pay all his debts or none at all, is right, because that question is entirely a local one. It should not be considered outside of the State and it is not considered when I say the Administration and the Republicans of the North should countenance the movement."

"What then should be supported?"

"The resolutions that have been passed by that convention. The great principle of fairness. I don't see how the Republicans of the North can help supporting a movement fought upon such a platform, because it embraces the principles that we have always been fighting for in the North. It is a great era in this country when men who were once so called Democrats come out and support as enthusiastically as has been done in that convention, resolutions of that description."

The conversation changing to the situation in New York State, Edmunds remarked: "I think our enemies make much more out of the situation than it really amounts to. No matter what may be the personal view of men at such a time as the present, I believe all who have the success of the Republican party at heart, when the time comes, will vote as they should. It is a great party, and has stood many a severe strain, and I do not believe that any serious injury will result."

RUINED BY RUM.

The Wife of Henry A. Elkins Asks Damages from Chicago Saloon-Keepers.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 8.—A suit of more than ordinary interest is on trial before Judge Williamson, $25,000 being sought under the "dram shop act." The complainant is Mrs. Lucy A. Elkins, the wife of the famous landscape painter, Henry A Elkins, and the defendants are William Cudney, a saloon keeper, and William E Mortimer, George Tupper and Robert E. Price, who are also interested in Cudney's saloon. Since October, 1876, Elkins has been an habitual drunkard, and owing, Mrs. Elkins claims, to the pernicious influence exercised over him by Cudney. His art yielded him an income of $10,000 a year all of which he squandered at Cudney's bar. Mr. Elkins is only 34 years of age, and but for his unfortunate love of drink would be an artist not only of great merit, but of extraordinary promise. He was educated in this City, and all art loving people watched his progress with great interest. He gained his chief fame in the painting of wild mountain scenery. His most celebrated picture is "Mount Shasta."

THE DUNKARDS.

Twenty Thousand of Them in National Convention at Ashland, O.

ASHLAND, June 8.—The annual National Convention of the Dunkards began its sitting here yesterday, and will continue until Friday night. Immense tents have been erected for the holding of meetings, and a board and canvas building for a dining hall capable of seating 2,000 people. Fully 15,000 delegates are now on the grounds and excursions are hourly arriving.

The convention was inaugurated by a business session which lasted during the entire day. Elder Enoch Eby was appointed moderator for the session.

A number of rogues and pickpockets are on the grounds dressed in Dunkard costume. One last night gained the confidence of a good brother, slept with him, and in the morning was missing with $40. Another in the characteristic garb stepped into a store and asked permission to direct a letter behind the desk. When he had gone $20 were missing from the drawer. Three thousand dollars were lying in the safe beside the desk, and the safe open, but it was not disturbed.

The centennial of the birth of George Stephenson, originator of railway locomotion, is being celebrated to-day in various parts of England, the chief observance being at Newcastle on Tyne. The occasion is also celebrated among railway employes in various parts of the continent.

THE ARCTIC COLONY.

Arrival in New York of Lieut. Kislingburg, of the "Lady Franklin" Bay Expedition,

Plans and Prospects of the Arctic Voyagers.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Lieut. Frederick F. Kislingburg, Eleventh United States infantry, an officer well known by his participation in the recent Indian campaigns in the Northwest, arrived yesterday from Custer, Montana, and stopped at the Astor House. The Lieutenant having given such convincing proofs of his ability to endure extraordinary hardships, has been selected by the Secretary of War to serve as second officer of the "Lady Franklin" Bay expedition, commanded by Lieut Greeley. Lieut Kislingburg, when called upon for a statement of his plans and views in reference to the expedition, said that as an army officer it would not become him to be interviewed. From some of his friends, however, the most interesting facts relating to the expedition was readily obtained. The expedition will be composed of the commander and second officer already mentioned, Lieut. Lockwood, the third officer; a surgeon, Dr. Pavy, at present at Disco, Greenland, where he has been for over a year, and 21 enlisted men, selected from the army for well known bravery, strong physique and exceptional ability, as well as disposition to endure the rigors of a three years' sojourn in the Polar regions. The steam sealer Proteus will sail for St. Johns, NF., on July 4, with the members of the expedition and three years' supplies on board, and after calling at Disco and receiving there 100 dogs and sleds, will proceed straightway to Lady Franklin Bay, arriving there the latter part of August. After landing the expedition there the Proteus will return to the United States, but every summer the Government will send up a steamer to provide reinforcements and new supplies, and bring home the men who may become disabled. The especial object of the expedition is to establish a permanent Polar colony for making scientific observations, and in the course of their explorations the officers will aim to move their settlement gradually further and further northward till the Pole itself—if possible—is finally reached. The expedition is provided with a number of portable houses of wood, canvas and every possible requirement, and Lieut. Kislingburg, as well as all the other members, are sanguine that they will meet with complete success. They also expect to come across the Jeannette in their explorations in these regions. Soon after arriving they will have to endure nearly five months of polar night, after which the equally monotonous seven months of Artic day will greet them. The landing where the first settlement will be made will be about 81 deg. 40 min. north latitude, and will be hundreds of miles away from any human habitation—unless it be that of the Jeannette wayfarers. Lieut. Kislingburg left on the steamer for St. Johns, where he will remain until the departure of the expedition from that place.

PUTTING OUT THE FIRES.

Iron Furnaces Closing Down in the Lehigh and Schuylkill Valley.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8.—The two blast furnaces at Conshohocken, operated by C. B. Moorehead & Co., were shut down to-day, and, as a natural result of the large number of men thus thrown out of employment, a feeling of gloom pervades the suburb. The action of the firm was necessitated by the fact that they have 8,000 tons of pig-iron stacked in the yards, for which they are unable to find a market except at prices which would involve a loss of $2.75 to $3 per ton. Another furnace, located at Eastport, on the Reading Railroad, also went out of blast yesterday. Seven others will suspend operations during the week, and by Saturday next at least 20 furnaces in the Lehigh and Schuylkill Valleys alone, which were working at lively rates a couple of weeks ago, will be as still and quiet as the grave. The present condition of the iron trade is such as to give serious apprehension to the manufacturers, although the feeling has not yet reached that stage which may be characterized as panicky.

OUTRAGE IN MICHIGAN.

Circus Roughs Attack Picnickers and Pound Them to Death.

EAST SAGINAW, June 7.—At a late hour last night a gang of roughs attached to Hillard & Demott's circus made a descent upon a crowd of people assembled at a bowery dance at the Village of Chesaning and commenced an attack, armed with clubs. Augustus Emery, a policeman, was pounded to death, Fred Wenzel was fatally injured, J. B. Griswold, Village President, was severely bruised, Charles Homer received a pistol ball in the side of the face, and a dozen others were cut and bruised up. Some of the gang were arrested, and it was with difficulty the people were restrained from lynching them.

In all 13 arrests have been made. Eight prisoners were brought down to-night and lodged in the Saginaw County jail. Their names are James Wilson, Dilles Flock, George Wilson, Alonzo Durell, John Cotts, James Young, John Stevenson and Fred Longless. Four are in the lockup at Chesaning, and one arrested near Lansing.

Investigation is in progress.

A PITTSBURG TRAGEDY.

A Man Shoots His Divorced Wife and Commits Suicide.

PITTSBURG, June 8.—Wm. Murphy, divorced husband of Mrs. Newton McClarran, visited the home of that lady at Edgewood, near this City yesterday afternoon and requested an interview. When Mrs. McClarran appeared, Murphy threw his arms around her neck, and while thus embracing her, drew a revolver and shot her in the back. He fired a second shot, which entered her breast, and then placing the revolver against his forehead fired a third time, the bullet crushing through his head and killing him. Mrs. McClarran, it is thought, will recover. She obtained a divorce from Murphy on account of ill-treatment, and subsequently married Col. Wm. Campbell, who died some years since. About four weeks ago she was united in marriage to Newton McClarran, a druggist. The parties are well known and occupy prominent positions in society.

A Japanese Punishment.

An English resident in Japan recently recorded the horror which he felt when, immediately after landing, he met a wretched criminal walking about Tokio, in mid Winter, naked, with his hair tied back so tightly to a beam of wood laid across his shoulders, to which his arms were strapped, that, no matter how far back he strained his head, his hair was almost torn from his scalp. On inquiry, he found that the torture was inflicted on the criminal to indicate the abhorrence with which the law regarded the robbery of the scanty earnings of the helpless poor. The miscreant had picked the pocket of a blind cripple.

Randall's Officiousness.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It grieves us to know that Sam Randall has gone to Albany to represent the Democratic party at the Republican dog-fight. Nearly every time Mr. Randall elevates his heels the Democratic party receives a blow in the abdomen.

Arthur's Predecessor.

Philadelphia Times (Rep.)

Mr. Wheeler is a very quiet man, and people laugh good-naturedly about his fishing proclivities. He shows up to excellent advantage, however, alongside of his successor. Mr. Wheeler never disgraced his office or himself by doing "the dirty work of a ward politician."

QUEBEC IN FLAMES.

Hundreds of Houses Burned, and Thousands of People Homeless.

A Panic Prevails, and the Firemen are Powerless.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The Herald's Quebec special says that one of those destructive fires to which Quebec is so subject, broke out at 11 o'clock last night in the midst of St. John's suburbs, midway been St. Roche and Upper Town. The fire originated in a small wood house in Oliver street, and immediately spread to adjoining buildings. The fire brigade became demoralized and lost all control of themselves and the fire. At 2 o'clock this morning St John's Church (Roman Catholic) the largest in the City, worth $100,000 is burning and

SIX HUNDRED HOUSES ARE DESTROYED,

some of them brick and stone, but the majority poor and small and of wood. The loss so far must be over three-quarters of a million. There are certainly

ONE THOUSAND FAMILIES HOMELESS.

The fire is still spreading. No loss of life is reported as yet, though several persons are reported missing.

The homeless are camped out in fields surrounding the City.

Thieves made off with most of the property saved from the flames, and the fire overtook nearly all remaining movables.

Half of the people in town block the streets, and firemen are impeded.

A PANIC PREVAILS EVERYWHERE

The burning sparks and shingles are falling all over the City, and its total sweeping out of existence is by no means improbable.

A number of local insurance companies are sure to be paralyzed by this disaster.

The principal streets destroyed are Latourelle, Oliver, Richelieu, and Daquillon, running east to parallel with the river; also St. Johns street, St. Marie, Deligny, St. Claire and Southerland, running north and south; Richmond, Latourelle and St. Oliver, were principally inhabited by demi-monde. In many instances parties burned out owned their residences.

The fire brigade is miserably inadequate to the wants of the city, and the water supply ridiculously small for such an emergency.

Later News From the Fire.

QUEBEC, June 9.—One of the most disastrous fires which this unfortunate City has been afflicted commenced last night, and was only got under control at 6 A. M.

The first alarm was from the corner of St. Oliver and St. Clair streets, at 10 minutes before 11 o'clock. A few minutes later bells from Boealica, St. John and St. Roche Churches rang out a second alarm. The whole force of the brigade was soon upon the ground. The reflection of the flames was so brilliant that in a short time half the City appeared, attracted to the scene, and by 11:30 o'clock all avenues around and leaving to the fire were so completely packed with people that it was next to impossible to force a way through them.

The scene of utter confusion in the vicinity of the conflagration beggars description. Half the people seemed panic-stricken, and three-fourths of the others were only adding to the general confusion by running against each other, and in assisting in the destruction.

Parents partially clothed hurried along in every direction with infants in their arms and leading other children by the hand.

Cows and horses let loose from burning stables rushed half maddened through the crowd.

The origin of the fire was in a stable on St. Oliver street, near St. Maries. The flames immediately spread to surrounding wooden buildings and to streets above and below. St. Oliver, Latourelle, St. Marie and Richelieu streets were quickly a mass of fire. For some hundred feet, the flames from the other sides of the streets overlapping in the middle and completely closing them.

Scenes common to all great fires were discernable at this stage, even the police and firemen to a great extent were demoralized.

Daring robbery was carried on freely in full sight of everybody. Liquor stores and private dwellings attacked by the flames were ransacked for liquor, which was openly drank by the lowest and degraded society common to the locality, and who frequent low hovels whose destruction is the least regretable feature of the disaster.

Sparks which everywhere flew from the burning wooden building were of themselves a terrible source of danger to the rest of the City. It was a common sight to see men's coats and hats ablaze from burning pieces of shingles which lighted upon them. The wind being from the north drove the fire rapidly in the direction of St. John's Church, and various contrary local currents scattered cinders around in every direction.

The brigade found the fire more unmanageable than ever. They allege four wooden houses were found on fire by them when they arrived, and with water absent and unattainable for some 20 minutes it was impossible to obtain the mastery. The hydrants threw a good stream when water came into work, but too late to be of much service.

When the fire spread as above described, the men of the brigade lost all control over any portion of it. Their necessary division into so many parties was a weakness.

The flames swept onward with almost lightning rapidity; the fury of the devouring element found no bounds, but the City outskirts, and none who failed to see them would be inclined to credit the rate at which they swept all before them. A great part of Daquillon west of St. Genieve had been destroyed when the flames appeared in St. John street, a little further out. At 1 o'clock the clanging bells of St. John's Church in rapid, and alarming tones told the danger to that property and summoned assistance. The whole efforts of the fire brigade were immediately bent on saving the sacred edifice, but to no avail. Nothing was saved but the sacred vessels, and some of the most valuable plate and furniture of the sanctuary. The fire had possession of the Noble structure in almost less time than it takes to tell, and the finest and largest Church in the city was doomed. It was a grand sight to witness the angry flames climbing the steeples of the church and to see their fall a few minutes later. The more northerly of the two was the first to go; it gradually tottered over and then fell out on to the roof of the structure. The other steeple gradually sunk.

Next after the church came the Friars' School, opposite, and still the fire swept on. As if confident that so majestic an edifice could never fall a prey to any element, the neighbors around had carried their household goods to the front of the church, and there piled them at the very door of the sanctuary. All was irretrievably lost. The church was worth at least $100,000; insurance only $10,000.

Several remarkable whirlwinds were caused by the fire. Men were in some cases lifted off their feet. On Lower Field, where most of the burnt out people had camped with their saved goods, the fire followed the unfortunates and burnt up most of the goods on the grass. Burning shingles fell over the City and far out as Marble avenue during the night, endangering every part.

It is known that several incipient fires in different streets were suppressed by the vigilance of occupants.

It is computed the loss is $2,000,000, between buildings, stock and furniture. Over 1,500 families are rendered homeless. At least 800 buildings are destroyed.

Intelligence from Kieff, Russia, states that a census of Jews is being taken with a view to expelling those not entitled to reside in the Town.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Gen. Sherman Replies to Charges in Jeff. Davis' Book.

The Truth About the Burning of Columbia, S. C.

The Removal of Non-Combatants from Atlanta, Etc., Etc.

HARTFORD, June 9.—As far as possible, corps organizations were preserved in the line of march. Gens Burnside, Wright, Franklin, Devens and others marched in the ranks "with the boys." Several corps associations held meetings in the forenoon. Gen. Miles made a speech to the Second Corps. The society met in public session in the Opera House in the afternoon. Mayor Buckley made the speech of welcome, and the oration and poem followed. Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, was the orator. Secretary of War Lincoln had a seat on the stage, the setting of which was a military camp. The battle flags of Pennsylvania regiments were also on the stage. After the oration brief speeches were made by Gen. Sherman, Sec. Lincoln, Gens. Burnside, Franklin, Hawley, Sickles, Devens, Slocum and Bigelow.

The business meeting was next held, and officers were chosen: President, Gen. Charles Devens; Recording Secretary, Col. Horatio C. King; Corresponding Secretary, Col. George H. Sharpe; Treasurer, Gen. M. T. McMahon.

A committee was appointed to arrange for a general reunion of the societies of the several armies. The next meeting of the society will be held in Detroit.

GEN. SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

At the grand banquet in the evening Gen. Sherman spoke to the sentiment, "The Army and Navy." He said the Army, split up into companies, or even squads, is to-day the skirmish line along the frontier of civilization, preparing the way for the emigrant. "I entertain the highest possible opinion of Army societies like this, which resulted from our civil war. It is not true that they keep alive the animosities of that war; but on the contrary, social amenities here practiced are calculated to smooth 'war's wrinkled visage,' and to develop kindlier phases of human character, and above all value are the observations of living actors here spoken and recorded before a tribunal which can separate pretensions from practice, and thus preserve the results of experience which may be of inestimable value in the next war. I for one hail the last additions to our stock of knowledge in Badeau's Military 'History of Gen. Grant,' and of Mr. Davis' 'Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy.' These are now fair subjects for criticism and comment, and I believe that the cause of truth demands that every witness shall record his honest opinions of such important matters. I did not have the privilege of sharing in the operations of the Army of the Potomac, but I have been over the ground, was personally acquainted with nearly every army corps and division commander, and I say publicly and emphatically that, Davis to the contrary notwithstanding, I approve of Gen. Grant's movement from Washington to Richmond by land instead of by water.

"War is an awful game, and demands death and destruction. A certain amount of fighting and of killing had be done, and the banks of the Rapidan and Mattapony were as good places for it as those of the James and Appomattox. Assuming the quotations published as authentic, I wish to say it was lucky for Davis that Gen. Johnston, in May, 1864, did not obey his orders and assume the offensive from Dalton to the north side of the Tennessee river. One would suppose that after the experience of both Johnston and Hood, whose courage and skill no man disputes, even Davis would be convinced that an aggressive campaign foreshadowed in his several general propositions of April 16, 1864, was the veriest nonsense. Johnston did not have at Dalton 70,000 men, and Davis ought to have known it. Johnston, on the spot, was better qualified to judge than Davis, at Richmond. As to the removal of the non-combatant population from Atlanta, Davis says that since Alvas' atrocious cruelties in the Netherlands in the 16th century there has been nothing in comparison for cruelty. He had a right to publish such words in 1864, when extraordinary language was needed to arouse the sinking energies of his people (as he called them), but at this late date it is simply absurd. Not a man, woman or child was harmed in that removal. Major Clare, of the Confederate army, appointed by Gen. Hood, and Gen. Willard Warner, of my staff, now residing in Tecumseh, Cherokee County, Ala., certified jointly to me this fact."

THE BURNING OF COLUMBIA.

Speaking of Davis' charge that Sherman's troops burned Columbia, Gen. Sherman said: "The fire originated on Richardson street, near where I saw with my own eyes, burning cotton bales, which had been set on fire by Confederate cavalry. I was supreme in command inside of Columbia during the night of the conflagration, and I allow no man, not even Jeff Davis, to question my statement of the fire, as seen by myself. The fire in Columbia on the night of February 17, 1865, in my judgement, then and now, was caused by particles of burning cotton blown against fences and sheds, which spread to houses, and finally consumed the center, but not the whole of the Town. The cotton was unquestionably set fire to by Confederate cavalry, which fire was partially subdued by our troops in the daytime, while the train of Gen. Logan's Corps (the 15th) were passing; but after the trains had passed and night begun the men ceased to carry water. The fire spread anew, and finally reached a shed, or fences, or houses built of pitch pine, which burned with rapidity and fury under a tornado of wind. What of Columbia remained the next morning was wholly due to Gen. Logan's troops. Without them not a house would have escaped. Had I intended to burn Columbia I would have done it just as I would have done any other act of war, and there would have been no concealment about it."

A BABY SEA LION

Makes Its Advent in the Cincinnati Zoological Garden.

CINCINNATI, June 10.—The collection of animals at the Zoological Garden was increased yesterday morning by the advent of a young sea lion—born in the garden. The attentive Superintendent, Mr. Thompson, reports that the little fellow seems unusually large and vigorous, and that the mother and baby are apparently "doing as well as could be expected."

The sea lions belong to the family of seals and are found in both hemispheres. The northern variety are most common about the shores of Kamtchatka, the Kuril Islands and the northern coast of North America, but they are met with in the Pacific Islands as far south as the latitude of San Francisco, and a large colony may be seen from the harbor of that City on some of the rocky shoals thereabouts.

When full grown they attain a length of 15 feet, and weigh as much as 1,500 pounds. The male has stiff, curled hair on the neck, a thick hide, coarse tawny reddish hair, and a stiff, erect mane. The head is large, the nose long and truncated, and eyelids bushy, with the eyes prominent and distinct.

She Is a Republican.

DES MOINES, June 8.—Mrs. Mary E. Nash, of this City, who was nominated by the Greenback State Convention, last week, for the position of State Superintendent of Public Instruction, declines the nomination, and, while disclaiming any desire to be connected with politics, asserts her loyalty to the Republicans and their principles.

WASHINGTON.

A Decision by Judge Lawrence Affecting Revenue Collectors.

A Greenback-Democratic Alliance Proposed to Organize the House.

TALK ABOUT ORGANIZING THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Talk about an anti Republican combination to organize the next House of Congress is revived here. While ex-Speaker Randall is very active in the organization movement he does not expect to be the opposition candidate for Speaker. That honor is intended for Ladd, of Maine, who has been a staunch Democrat for years, and is acceptable to the Greenbackers. All the Democrats elected to the next House are willing to support Ladd for Speaker, and the combination proposes to give the Greenbackers either the Clerk or the Sergeant-at-Arms and control of important Committees. Ladd and the Greenbackers undertake to carry Frye's district in Maine, made vacant by the election of Frye to the Senate, and the Democrats propose to carry Morton's district in New York City. Should the Republicans lose those two districts, they would be in a minority, but then two Readjuster members from Virginia are doubtful. The Democrats claim that if they carry Virginia next Fall both Readjusters will vote for them in the organization of the House. Active operations looking to the organization of the House in December have been going on for some time, and the parties are so close that it will depend upon Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, of Brooklyn, and the two Readjusters of Virginia. The Greenback leaders say their members will vote to help their party. The indications are that a warm contest will take place over the organization, and it is now said that Conkling will have a voice in it, that if he is beaten for re election as Senator, he will have friends in the House who will prevent the Administration from controlling the organization.

PROVISIONS OF THE LAW.

The section of the revised statutes under which the indictments in the Star Route frauds will be made is very searching in its provisions. It reads as follows:

"If two or more persons conspire either to commit any offense against the United States, or to defraud the United States, in any matter or for any purpose, and one or more of such parties do any such act to effect the object of the conspiracy, all the parties to such conspiracy shall be liable to a penalty of not less than $1,000 and not more than $10,000, and to imprisonment not more than two years."

This is, however, but one section of the law which will apply to conspiracy. There are sections relating to the Postoffice Department which meet the charges more explicitly. It will be manifest that while the contractors may be presented on only one indictment, Gen. Brady will have to answer to the charge of conspiracy on all the indictments. The new Grand Jury for this District will be drawn this week, and the preliminary steps will then be taken by the Government to bring the accumulated evidence in the hands of the special agents and attorneys before it. Should indictments be found, it is understood not to be the intention of the Government to urge the prosecution until after the Fall term of the Criminal Court. The accused will, in the meantime, know of what they are charged, and their counsel can proceed to prepare for their defense. To hasten the prosecution during the Summer months, it is thought, would embarrass the Government and give ground for asking for reasonable delay. The engagements, too, of some of the prominent lawyers retained are such that

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Thurlow Weed is getting very feeble, and is confined to his bed.

A magnificent depot is to be built at Peoria, costing $200,000.

The floating debt of Spain diminished 12 million pesetas during May.

Sitting Bull has gone into Canada again with the intention of remaining.

The Blackfeet and Crees had a battle near Fort Walsh last week, in which 16 Crees were killed.

It is not Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, but his son, who is coming to this continent this Summer.

The sugar crop of Cuba the present year is estimated at 464,050 tons, against 559,000 tons in 1880.

The tobacco factory of Dunlap & Co., Louisville, was destroyed by fire Saturday night. Loss, $40,000.

Gen. Grant and party left St. Louis Saturday for Chicago, where they will probably spend several days.

A claim for more than $1,000,000 against the estate of the late Asa Parker has been filed in Philadelphia.

The last batch of exiled Communists have arrived in France from the penal settlement of New Caledonia.

A Lynn, Mass., man broke 500 glass balls in 24 minutes and two seconds—beating Bogardus' best record.

Valentine Marquis was shot and killed in Santa Fe by Fred Baxter, while attempting to rob the latter's room.

The Illinois Board of Agriculture reports that only about half an average yield of Winter wheat is possible in that State.

Bismarck's indisposition compels him to continue restricting his labors to a minimum, and to perform them in a recumbent position.

A force of cavalry and infantry near Girshk, Afghanistan, was attacked by the Ameer's troops and routed after four hours of fighting.

Cornell vetoed the bill to regulate the manufacture of oleomargarine, and provide for the better protection of the public health of New York.

Saturday night, Chandler Latour, of St. Louis stole a pocketbook containing $35, and Wednesday he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

The Spanish Government has been invited to come to an understanding with the other powers with a view of assuring the neutrality of the Panama canal.

In the West Point list of fifty-three graduates, arranged according to general merit, John Miller, of Michigan, is first, and John Biddle of Michigan, second.

Mr. H. Grady writes to the Atlanta Constitution that the profits of Jeff. Davis on his book for the first year's sales undoubtedly will be as much as $100,000.

Wm. McQueen, of St. Louis, aged 61, charged with murdering his wife, has been found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years.

It is reported in St. Louis that Jim Keene has sent an agent to that place to organize a large line to run in opposition to the line in which Jay Gould is interested.

The recent discoveries of rich silver lodes at Thunder Bay and Isle Royale, Canada, has been productive of a large influx of immigrants from Chicago and Detroit.

In the English telegraph service there are 5,658 operators, of whom 1,852 are women. The rate of pay is from $9 to $11 a week, according to the length of their service.

The German Consul has called the attention of the authorities to the practice of imposition on German immigrants, by Mr. Newmann, formerly a missionary at Castle Garden.

The New Hampshire State Supreme Court decides the present Legislature is the proper body to elect a United States Senator. The Republicans will go into caucus next Monday.

Robbers took a bunch of keys from the pocket of the County Treasurer at Pawnee City, Nebraska, the other night, and obtained from his safe currency to the amount of $5,380.

Commandant Lichenstein, attached to President Grevy's military household, will represent Grevey at the Centennial of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, in October next.

It is stated that Palmer, otherwise known as the correspondent "Warhawk," under arrest on a charge of conspiracy against the Government, will be quietly expelled from Turkey.

In a conflict at the small town of Kouba in Asiatic Russia, between 70 prisoners and their military guard, more than 35 men, were killed or wounded. About 30 prisoners escaped, carrying off 10 rifles.

Dr. Sylvester Rankin, who was surgeon of Kit Carson's regiment, and afterward in the Mexican army, was murdered at Victoria City, Mexico, on May 22 and robbed of his money and jewelry.

A cow had nothing to do with the Quebec fire, but the kerosene lamp played its part. The conflagration is said to have originated by a party of young men in a house of ill repute, knocking over a lamp.

At Providence, R. I., a committee of creditors of the A. & W. Sprague estate, with Mr. Chaffee, trustee, agreed to sell the property, mills, lands, etc., in parcels so as to promote the interests of creditors.

An elevator owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul company burned at Faribault. It contained about 50,000 bushels of wheat, mostly owned by Pratt & Robinson, who had an insurance of $15,000.

J. R. Keene's American colt "Foxhall" won the race for the grand prize of Paris, Saturday. The prize amounted to $25,000. Keene had no bets on the race. "Foxhall" has been entered for several more races in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, the parents of Bayard Taylor, have presented to the Fred. Taylor G. A. R. Post, of Kennet, the sword worn by their son, Col. Fred. Taylor, at the battle of Gettysburg. Col. Taylor was killed at that battle.

A Geneva dispatch says it is intended if possible, to run trains on the railway through St. Gothard tunnel by electricity, which is to be produced by machines now employed in pumping air into the workings and for other purposes.

The butchers of New York and vicinity are now arranging for a general strike—not for increased pay, but for shorter hours. A telegram to the Butchers' Workingmen's Union from Chicago says the butcher's there would join in a strike.

During the eclipse of the moon Saturday night, a large number of persons went to the Greensboro, N. C., jail and took therefrom John Taylor, a colored man charged with assaulting a white woman, and hanged him to a tree. So quickly and quietly did the mob perform their work that the citizens generally did not know till morning that the lynching had taken place.

Frank White and Harry Hill fought 24 rounds in Clarendon Hall, New York, when the police interfered and the fight was declared a draw. The same night "Jack," a Louisville dog, and "Ben," a Brooklyn pup, fought one hour and 55 minutes in Louisville. The police did not interfere, and the Louisville dog was literally chawed to death. The match was for $500.

Archbishop Henni, of Milwaukee, is again reported to be nearing his end. A commission of expert physicians has reached the conclusion that he is suffering from softening of the brain, and cannot live many days. His successor has been already appointed. Bishop Heiss, of La Crosse, was appointed some time ago his coadjutor, with right of succession.

WASHINGTON.

Decision of Judge Lawrence as to Public Lands.

Prof. Riley on Locusts—The Sutro Tunnel—A Star Route Suit.

GARFIELD AND THE SOUTH.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, a member of Buchanan's cabinet at the outbreak of the rebellion, is in the City. In answer to an inquiry as to how the South regards the new Administration, Mr. Thompson said: "The people in the South look on it with general favor, and would like to see Garfield succeed. He has hardly been President long enough to allow us to judge; but our hope in him is strong. The feeling among us is that he will rise above the mere partisan and be himself a man. There is a disposition to judge him fairly and speak kindly of him. I have yet to meet the first man who has spoken unkindly of Garfield as President. We like him all the more because in the Conkling difficulty he has shown his backbone, his will, and his determination."

"What is the Southern opinion in the Conkling matter?"

"So far as I have observed, the feeling has seemed to be against Conkling; He is generally regarded as a man who is supercilious and vain, overbearing and desiring to rule or ruin. His resignation was looked upon as the result of pique and mortification, and the hope is generally expressed that he will not be returned to the Senate. This feeling is not confined to my region, but is noticeable as you travel throughout the South. In my political experience I have known members of cabinets to resign from some real or fancied slight, but for a Senator to give up his seat because he could not control certain appointments is a thing unheard of before in history."

VIRGINIA AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. Conkling, in his dispatch of sympathy to Mahone, supposed that he was antagonizing Mr. Blaine's policy in Virginia, but from all accounts it appears that Mr. Conkling for once stands in line with the Administration. The Administration sympathizes with Mahone and his attempt to break up the Democratic party in Virginia, and, it is understood, has advised the Republicans not to attempt to set up an independent ticket. So strong does the Mahone movement now look, that the Democrats are beginning to fear that they will lose the State, and, with Virginia, other Southern States.

PITNEY REFUSES TO TESTIFY.

Custodian Pitney, of the Treasury Department, has refused to testify under oath before the Investigating Committee, and the inference drawn by the committee is that he desires to avoid criminating himself. Steps will be taken to compel him to testify. There are rumors that he is acting under the advice of bigger men than he is, but these reports cannot be traced to authoritative sources.

This action of Pitney caused considerable comment, one report being that he hag his mouth to prooect men who have had and now had higher positions than he had. In fact, in talking at times, Pitney has let out hints to this effect. Among the items he had entered on his books as having purchased was a number of floxes of candles. No candles are used in the tressury, and when asked about it, Pitney frankly stated that he had never actually bought any but that "under orders," he had at different times provided nice lunches for some officials, and he covered the expense by charging it up to candles.

TREASURY DECISION.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, rendered the following decision: It appears that in 1871 Nathan Alspach paid $2.50 per acre for land said to be within the 10-mile limit of the Government land grant to the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, at Augusta, Kansas, and afterwards discovering that the land was not embraced within the limit, obtained from the Commissioner General of the Land Office a promised conditional refund of $1.25 per acre. It transpired, however, that Allspach had sold the land before the claim for refunding was made, although he maintained that he did not sell his interest in any money due him from the Government. The Comptroller was asked to decide whether the excess should be paid to the original locator of the land or to the person to whom he sold it. Judge Lawrence holds

First—That when a statute makes a specific enumeration of the classes of persons as beneficiaries under it, all others are by inference excluded.

Second—That the act of June 16, 1880, provides that in cases where parties have paid double minimum price for land which has afterwards been found not to be within the 10 mile limit of a railroad land grant the excess of $1.25 per acre shall be refunded to the purchaser thereof, his heirs or assigns.

CHAPTER ON LOCUSTS.

Prof. Riley, of the United States Entomological Commission, says the locusts now appearing in the West and South are two distinct broods; that one is 13-year and the other is 17-year locusts, and this is the first time they have appeared in the same year since 1650. Riley says these locusts can not do any damage, except to young fruit trees, in the limbs of which they deposit eggs. He says the notion that these locusts sting human beings is a fallacy; that a species of the digger wasp feeds on these young locusts, and people have been stung by these wasps, from which the belief has sprung that locusts sting. Riley says the locusts will suddenly disappear before long.

A SUTRO DECISION.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has refused to permit any entry of mineral on the Sutro Tunnel Line. The decision says that the title of the Sutro Tunnel is beyond dispute. This decision includes in the Comstock region two miles or 36,400 feet in length by a width of 4,000 feet, which is considered the most stupendous mineral grant ever given by one Government.

A STAR ROUTE SUIT.

John A. Walsh, Star Route contractor, through his counsel, Enoch Totten, who is also counsel for Gen. Brady, has brought suit against S. P. Brown, of this City, to recover the amount of a note for $1,000, given April 5, 1869, for 60 days. Brown has been charged with being an expeditor of Star Route contracts, and is said to have received $16,000 in one case. The suit is expected to develop some interesting details in this connection.

REFUNDING OPERATIONS.

The Comptroller of the Currency reports that he has received from the Secretary of the Treasury papers representing 5 per cent. bonds, belonging to 720 banks amounting to $193,393,350, which bonds have been continued at 3½ per cent. The whole number of banks authorized to continue by the Secretary is 1,348, and all papers representing these bonds have been received by the Comptroller from the secretary except those representing $65,-910,600. The number of withdrawals of five per cents for continuance received from the Treasurer by the Comptroller is 222, and the amounts of such withdrawals $52,079,500.

All papers representing six per cent. bonds, amounting to $45,000,000, have been received by the Comptroller from the Secretary except four.

A LOADED CANNON.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The roll of the House of Representatives of the Forty-seventh Congress contains the name of Cannon as delegate from Utah, put there by Clerk Adams. Campbell was given the certificate of election by the Governor of Utah, but Cannon obtained a certificate of the United States Court at Salt Lake City to the effect that a certain number of votes were cast and that Cannon received about 8,000 majority. Cannon presented this certificate to Clerk Adams, and upon it claimed his right to his seat. The Clerk decided that Cannon was elected and entered his name on the roll. Cannon has, in fact drawn his pay since the fourth of last March as a member of the Forty Seventh Congress. This action of the Clerk gives Cannon the seat and compels Campbell to become the contestant. It gives Cannon the advantage, as nothing now short of an adverse decision of the House can deprive him of his seat.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Although somewhat early in the day the question of the Speakership of the next House is already attracting considerable attention here. There has been some revival of the talk of last Winter that by a combination with the Green backers the Democrats might secure the Speakership and with it the lion's share of the committees, but little stock is taken in this by the knowing ones. The question that agitates political circles now is which of the wings of the Republican party will control the election of Speaker.

The Conklingites are said to be working hard to secure the position, which of course involves the securing of the chairmanships of the different committees to some one friendly to the ex Senator. They admit this to a certain extent, but claim that the President is distributing his patronage with a view to controlling the vote for Speaker. Administration men will not admit this, although they say that there would be attained by securing this end, the continuation of the work of investigation which has been started with such vigor since the inauguration of the Garfield regime.

It is generally believed that Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania, is favored by the Conklingites for Speaker as a friend of Conkling, but no one seems to be able to fix definitely on the candidate who would be the most agreeable to the Administration. Kiefer, of Ohio, is mentioned by some as having a good chance of securing the prize, while there are others who will not concede that any one but the ex-Minister to Austria Kasson, of Iowa, stands in the way of lightning. The fight, when it is fairly opened, promises to be a very pretty one.

THE STRUGGLE

At Albany Continues—Depew in the Lead, with 55 Votes.

Gen. Grant Submits to an Interview, and Reiterates the Jones Letter.

THE BOSSES IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Conkling and Platt received but few callers, among the number being ex Secretary of the Treasury George S. Boutwell and Sen. Don Cameron. The corridors of the hotels were deserted by the usual circle of politicians.

The rumor is denied that Grant will go to Albany to aid in the struggle for Conkling and Platt.

BOLSTERING BRADLEY.

ALBANY, June 14. — Assemblyman Bradley has received a dispatch from Olean, largely signed by his fellow townsmen, urging him to not lose heart, and condemning the attacks by the press upon his character.

THE JOINT CONVENTION

reassembled at 12 M., and proceeded to vote for a successor to Conkling, as follows: Wheeler, 23; Conkling, 31; Jacobs, 50; Cornell, 21; Rogers, 21; Lapham, 8; Folger, 2; Bradley, 1; Tremaine, 3; Crowley, 2. No choice.

The Convention then proceeded to vote for a successor to Platt, as follows: Depew, 55; Folger, 3; Lapham, 2; Kernan, 51; Cornell, 10; Platt, 29; Crowley, 4. No choice.

The Convention adjourned.

ANOTHER BLAST FROM GEN. GRANT.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Gen. Grant, who leaves here for New York to-morrow, has been interviewed upon the situation at Albany.

"General," remarked the interviewer, "the situation of affairs at Albany is of great interest to us just now. Have you any objections to giving your opinion on it?"

"If you want to know what I think of the manner in which Mr. Conkling has has been treated by the President and his colleagues in the Senate, I will tell you without any hesitation. I think it is most outrageous, and if you want to know where I stand in the present contest I will tell you that I am with Conkling and Platt. Mr. Conkling is my friend. He has been a warm supporter of mine, but for all that I do not owe him any more so much to-day as Garfield. It is true Mr. Conkling did not support Garfield in the Chicago Convention, but he saved him in November. Without New York State Mr. Garfield could not have been elected, and without Mr. Conkling New York State would not have gone Republican. Whenever the State has gone Republican in the past years the cause could be traced to Conkling and his personal efforts. When I say Garfield owes more to Senator Conkling than I do, I do not mean to underestimate the obligations that I am under to him, but I was elected once without the State of New York, and when it did go for me I would have been elected without it. When Mr. Conkling went to Warren, Ohio, and commenced his vigorous campaign for the Republican party and Garfield, matters looked very serious; defeat was almost certain. It was then and there only that the Republicans took heart, and from that time on the battle turned. Mr. Conkling went into the campaign because he was a Republican, and because he desired the success of his party, not because of any trade he had made with Garfield.

"How about the Mentor treaty, of which we have heard so much, General?"

"There was not a word of truth in the sensational reports that were published concerning what occurred during our visit. We were in the State speaking, and in compliance with Garfield's often repeated request I determined to call at Mentor, as it could be done without putting us much out of the way. Conkling said he would go with me. Arrived at Garfield's house, we found a crowd of people there, probably 150 in all. We went into the house and sat down and talked with Garfield and the others present. Not a word was said by either Conkling or myself to Garfield in the way of a trade or bargain, nor was any understanding of any kind whatever arrived at. All that we said while with Garfield was in a general way, and could be heard by those around as well as not. In fact it would have been impossible for us to say anything that those around us could not hear: so all this talk about this Mentor treaty is mere nonsense. I have no doubt but that when Mr Conkling resigned he did so with the intention of keeping out of politics and out of the Senate."

"Do you think he acted wisely, General?"

"Most assuredly I do. He was sick and disgusted with the condition of affairs. He had been insulted by the President, and slighted by the Senate. There is, or should be a great Senatorial courtesy, which means simply this, that when the President makes an appointment in any State, and it fails to elicit the approval of the two Senators from that State, the matter ends there, and the nomination is rejected. If the Republican Senator from any State objects to any nomination the rest of the party is expected to support them in the matter, without exception. The same is, of course, true of the Democrats. In this case it was a coalition against Conkling. He accepted it as such. In the first place, it was an insult, and doubtless intended as such, on the part of Garfield, to even select for the New York Collectorship this man Robertson. He was a personal and political enemy of Conkling, and was probably chosen for that reason."

"What part do you think Blaine played in the matter?"

"Well, of course, I can't say about that. I don't believe it could ever have happened if he had not been in the Cabinet. I know nothing personally of Conkling's purposes or intentions, having neither seen nor heard from him since this affair was opened, but from my knowledge of him and from what I have learned of those who have talked with him, I am of the opinion that he went home to stay, but, as you know, no sooner had he got out than a series of attacks were made upon him through the press from all quarters. It was said that he acted petulantly and was inclined to sulk and play the child because he couldn't have things to suit him. All these stories served to emanate from the White House and that locality. Even after he was out they could not let him rest in peace. Conkling is a proud man, and I presume he said when all these contemptible stories came to his ears: 'I will show them what I can do; I will go back again. I will fight them.' And," added the General in that quiet manner peculiar to him, giving unusual emphasis to his remarks because of his quietness, "he will do it, too. They may beat him through the means resorted to, but they can never carry New York State without him. The contest will in all probability be carried over to another session."

AS LARGE AS WALNUTS.

A Kansas Hail storm—Lives Lost and Property Destroyed.

ABILENE, Kan., June 10.—A storm accompanied by rain and hail, struck the Solomon Valley last evening at 5 o'clock, at Belsit. A great deal of glass was broken out of the windows, but the fury of the cyclone was greatest at Solomon City, where nearly all the glass was broken from the north windows, and a number of houses destroyed, but no lives lost. Four miles northwest, Dennis Morgan and sister were killed and their house totally destroyed.

At Bennington, on the Valley road, 12 miles northwest of Solomon City, a farmer named Frothingham, his wife and hired hand were killed, and the house completely demolished. In the same vicinity, three stone farm houses were blown down, but the inmates were in the cellar and escaped fatal injuries. A large number of houses and barns along the valley between Solomon City and Minneapolis, a distance of 20 miles or more, were blown down, but further loss of life is not yet reported. Hail stones came down very thick and some of them were larger than walnuts, and contained in the center small pebbles. The cyclone did not extend as far east as Ablihe, but the rain and hail came down for about 20 minutes at a lively rate, and the damage to window glass is considerable. The cyclone proper was tunnel-shaped, the small end downward, and at times, as it moved on its onward course, the heavy top would careen over toward the east, and large jets shoot out in various directions. The display lasted about 20 minutes, and the duration of the storm was about one hour. Damage to hours and crops heavy.

THEIR OWN OX GORED.

How Connecticut Democrats Howl Over the Removal of Some Minor Officials.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The Democratic newspapers in Connecticut have been enjoying themselves for some time past over the report of the dissensions in this State, which they say are all about offices and patronage and such things and very disgraceful. Unhappily, while they were pointing the finger of scorn at the Republicans being so stirred up by a mere matter of offices, there came the news from Washington that one or two ward politicians from that State, who had been appointed at Sen. Eaton's, request to support the Constitution and hold down armchairs in various places at the Capitol, have been removed. Sen. Eaton having gone out of office, to make room for friends of some Senator still in office. Immediately there rose from all of them an unanimous howl that this would never, never do; that Connecticut was fairly entitled to these places, and being a close State, no one could tell what would be the effect of the removals.

All right. There will now be a short intermission in the Democratic discussion of the disgraceful Republican wrangle over the offices, to give time for indignation meetings on account of the removal of two or three Connecticut cuspidor custodians.

MYRIADS OF LOCUSTS.

Prof. Riley's Prediction that They Would Reappear this Year Fulfilled.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Nearly six months ago Prof. Riley, of the United States Entomological Commission, predicted the reappearance of locusts this year through large portions of the West and South, and in a small part of the East. To test the accuracy of the prophecy the Times has reports from nearly all the localities where visitations of the insects were predicted, a condensation of which is appended: At Corrolton, Ills, the Professor's prediction is verified. Since May 20 locusts have been coming out of the ground there until now the woods and orchards are resonant with their music. At Vandalia, Ill., the woods are filled with them, and persons riding on railway trains in passing through woodlands can distinctly hear the din of the locusts above the rattle of the cars. At Belleville, Ill., their numbers are beyond computation. At Eldorado, Ill., a woman died after eating some mulberries which were supposed to have been impregnated with locust eggs. At Paducah, Ky., the locusts are swarming in myriads, and the noise made by them is a matter of complaint to those who live in suburban places. At Little Rock, Fort Smith and Hot Springs, Ark., they appeared recently in large numbers, but have disappeared. At Mobile they are making deafening noises in the woods. The locusts are not generally destructive, but they frequently injure young orchards and occasionally sting a human being, sometimes fatally.

Starving Snakes for a Fight.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The men employed in the hat factory of Sparrow, Venino & Co., Orange Valley, have caught three snakes, which they intend to have fight on the Fourth of July. One of the reptiles is a copperhead, another a flat-headed adder, and the third a black snake. They are confined in pasteboard hat boxes, in which are small holes admitting air. In order to make them savage from hunger their captors give them nothing to eat. The black snake is already very ugly, and it is thought that he has not eaten anything for months. The men in the shop are making up pools on the fight, and to keep informed of the condition of their respective favorites they inspect them every week. The plan is to allow the snakes on the morning of the Fourth to escape from the hat box into a large iron tank, which is used for soaking hats.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.
The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.
The Producer and Invigorator of the Nerve and Muscle.
The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve, and Brain Sustaining, whilst Life itself is directly dependant upon some of them.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor, it will cure Dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, worry, overtaxed or irregular habits, Bronchitis, Congestion of the Lungs.

It cures Asthma, Neuralgia, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diphtheria.

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely in children often results in physical debility; the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singular happy effect in such cases.

Be not deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD. Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years. Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant.

Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, June 15, 1881.

A little irregularity characterized the money market during the week just closed. The ruling rate was 2@6 per cent. The alleged cause of the irregularity was a payment into the Bank of Commerce, in one check for the sum of nearly $15,000,000, to the credit of the former owners of Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore stock that recently was purchased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The stock market showed some sensitiveness in the beginning of the week on account of the lowering of the schedule rates by the trunk lines, but on the closing day speculation became quite strong. Government bonds were active.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3@3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4½ per cent. Bar silver, 111¼c. Exchange steady; actual business, $4.83¾ for long and $4.85¾ for sight. Government bonds steady for 4½s and 4s, ¼ @ cent. lower for extended 6s and ¼ @ cent. higher for 5s registered. State Bonds in light demand. Railroad Bonds fairly active. Stocks continued strong up to noon, when prices showed a further advance of ¼@1¾ @ cent., Texas Pacific and Kansas & Texas showing the greatest advance.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 103¾; new 6 ves, coupons, 103¾; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 115½; new fours, registered, 118; Pacific 6s of 95, 131 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
Old Tennessee's	74	73	72	71⅞	71¾	78
New Tennessee's	73	74	72	72	71½	72
Old Virginia's	39	40	40	40	40	40
Va. con. 95 dif'd	17	17	17	18	18	17
Missouri 6's	115	116	115	115	115	115
Louisiana 7½'s	63	62	62¾	62	62	62¾

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
U. S. 6's 1881	103¾	104	103¾	103⅞	103⅞	103⅞
U. S. 5's, new	103⅞	103⅝	103	103½	104⅛	104⅜
U. S. new 4½'s	115⅛	115	114¾	115	115	115⅛
U. S. new 4's	118	118	117¾	117¾	117¾	117¾
Sterling, sight	485½	486	485⅝	485¼	485¼	485½
Sterling, 60 days	483	484	484	483¾	483½	483
Pacific 6's of '95	131	131	130	130	130	131½

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, increase	$6,400,000
Specie, increase	860,700
Legal tenders, decrease	12,000
Deposits, increase	6,094,600
Circulation, decrease	27,200
Reserve, decrease	654,300

The Banks now hold $8,805,300 in excess of legal requirements.

The imports of merchandise at New York for the week ended Saturday reached a more respectable value than for the preceding week, having amounted to $9,807,552 against $4,532,215. On the other hand the exports for the week ended Tuesday, June 7, amounted only to $6,117,107 against $8,816,641 for the preceding week. Compared with the same weeks of 1880, the value of the imports shows a decrease of $2,637,663, and of the exports a decrease of $3,123,823. While the value of the imports at this port from January 1 to date show a decrease from those of the same time last year of $42,813,744, the exports from the port show an increase of $1,115,799. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $93,323, making a total since January 1 of $36,017,802, against $4,872,403 for the same time last year, and the exports of specie for the same time amount to $5,148,096 against $4,847,066.

The Treasury Department books for the third quarter of the fiscal year have been closed at Washington. The total receipts from all sources during the three quarters of the current year were $266,758,153 19, leaving only $66,768,457 79 to be returned in order to make the total for the year equal that of last year, but the receipts for the last quarter will probably reach $85,000,000, and the total for the year at least $352,760,000, or nearly $8,000,000 more than the estimates. But it is regarded by Treasury officials as not improbable that the receipts will go $5,000,000 beyond the estimates. At any rate the revenue for the current year will exceed by over $80,000,000 the revenue for the last fiscal year. The following is a comparative statement of expenditures by quarters:

	1880.	1881.
First quarter	$91,683,885 10	$77,018,531 78
Second quarter	56,959,870 64	62,930,305 01
Third quarter	60,815,969 27	64,600,035 00
Fourth quarter	58,183,732 77	
Total	$267,643,957 78	

The expenditures for the three quarters of the current year were $204,549,474.92. For the remaining quarter they will be at least $70,000,000, if not more, thus making the total expenditures for the current year about $274,000,000, as against $267,000,000 for last year, or nearly $15,000,000 more than the estimates. Hence the surplus revenue this year will be nearer $50,000,000 than $80,000,000, as was estimated by Sec. Sherman.

DRY GOODS.

A better idea of the condition of the dry goods market cannot be given than that of the New York Journal of Commerce, which says: "This has been another week of active demand, with a large volume of sales having been completed, but a very much greater amount of business laid out for delivery during the next three months. The changed condition of the market for cotton goods as compared with the corresponding date in previous years, also with that of thirty days ago, is something not within the recollection of the oldest merchant in the trade. The sure but silent operation of supply and demand and legitimate trading has produced a result which to the general trade is as astonishing as it has been effective. The most conservative have been compelled to yield any reverse opinion to the bare facts as presented, but made clearer with every new request for assortments. With such a showing as the result of a constantly reported disappointing demand throughout the season, the actual consumptive capacity of the country is no longer a matter of doubt or speculation. In outlining about six weeks since the present condition of the market for June 1, from our knowledge of the proportions of the distribution of the daily production, that report mentioned as a singular fact that the present condition was the most probable because it was unlooked for, and the unexpected always happens. At no time during the season have we lost sight of the changeable current of the consumptive demand, as shaped by a long, tedious and severe winter. As in periods of commercial depression the consumptive demand is contracted as those of prosperity are lengthened, so is it correspondingly explained. The laws of trade are as varying as those of any other code. We mean those that refer to or influence the consumption of any commodity. Such facts are easily noted after their happening, but to outline their order of progression, as was done some six weeks since in these columns, means that the facts presented, together with surrounding influences, were considered with a judgment as clear as it has proved correct. Those fortunate enough to heed our report o the outlook at this writing are entirely independent of the market and awaiting with patience the period of distribution." The Toledo jobbers did a good business, but sales were somewhat restricted on account of the rains which have kept buyers out of the market to a certain extent. A large business is anticipated the coming week. Up to this time the sales of our jobbing houses are scarcely in excess of those of last year.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says the general trade in Boston has been only moderate during the past week, and while manufacturers are in receipt of a fair amount of orders, both by mail and from the jobbers in the market, there is a feeling of conservatism permeating the entire trade. The advance in leather would, under ordinary circumstances, have given an impetus to the trade, but, on the contrary, the asking for any advance over prices named before the flurry in leather, is a signal for the cessation of negotiations. The orders for heavy boots are pretty nearly secured, and they are large and generally satisfactory. In New York the traffic of the past week continued moderate, and, for the most part, of a sizing up nature. The manufacturers are still in receipt of a fair supply of orders. In Philadelphia at many of the factories the only signs of animation are that of figuring up what has been done during the past six months, while others doing a nearby and city trade have considerable to do on the finer grades of ladies', misses' and children's shoes and slipper.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says of the Wool market: The past week has been the most active week of the year, and the sales foot up quite formidable figures, amounting to upwards of 3,600,000 lbs of all kinds. From this it might naturally be inferred that there was great excitement in the market, but such is not the case. Manufacturers have been free purchasers because our market offers a better assortment than any in the country, and there is a feeling that prices are as low now as they are likely to be for some time to come. Hence some manufacturers have taken large lines of Northern Carolina, Montevideo, Australia and fine and medium unwashed fleeces at full prices, but the work has been so quietly done that the trade scarcely realize the large business until the report appears in print. The demand is running on fine wools, and quite a large business has been transacted in this description the past week. There is a very firm tone to prices, and some slight advance has been obtained for desirable lots, but the advance has not been general. The feeling among the trade, however, is decidedly better. Manufacturers purchase with more confidence and holders are more indifferent about selling, as it is doubtful if present supplies can be replaced at the current rates. In all the leading markets we notice the same firm tone. In the Western States shearing is still in progress, but wool buying has commenced and there is already considerable competition. In Michigan there have been sales at 30@32c, and in some instances choice clips have been taken at 33c; and in Ohio and Pensylvania some few lots have been sold at 32@33c, but now buyers are paying freely 33c at all points for good average lots, with fancy clips at higher prices. The result of this movement remains to be seen. California wool has attracted more attention this week than any previous week for any previous week for a long time. Fubed wool continues to attract considerable attention and is selling quite freely at full prices. The demand for foreign wool has been quite active, and the sales have been 892,000 lbs clothing and carpet.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and No. 1, 39½@45½c; Michigan X, 38@40c; Wisconsin X, 38c; combing and delaine, 35@45c; Territory, 18@30c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 23@35c; California spring, 29@35c; California fall, 14½@21c; super and X pulled, 27@47c; scoured, 41@75c; noils, 18@50c.

LUMBER.

The Lumber trade is quite free, with no alteration in quotations. The receipts of lumber at all ports are increasing largely.

GROCERIES.

Latest report by telegraph from New York says, Sugars are easier. Coffees firm. Teas, more doing. Fruits steady.

CHEESE.

The exports of cheese from the United States for the year ending April, 1881, were reported at 145,000,000 lbs, against 118,000,000 lbs for the year ending April, 1880. Of this amount Great Britain received over 80 @ cent.

BUTTER.

The exports of butter from the United States for the year ending April 1881, were reported at 36,000,000 lbs, against 30,000,000 lbs for the year ending April 1880. Of this amount, Great Britain received over 55⅔ @ cent.

HOG PRODUCTS.

"The progress made in summer pork packing during the week has been fully as great," says the Cincinnati Price Current, "as during the preceding week, and the quality is said to be somewhat better, as a rule, at several points. Our returns indicate the total packing for the week to be about 175,000, against 165,000 the previous week, and 190,000 for the corresponding week last year, and to date this season since March 1, 1,405,000, against 2,130,000 a year ago, a decrease of 685,000,000 in number.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, June 14.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: Storms of hail and snow in the north, and cold nights generally have retarded vegetation. Wheats, however, look strong and healthy and in some districts are coming freely into ear. The harvest prospects of pulse crops are decidedly hazardous. Supplies in London and provincial markets are very small. Prices at the latter markets have advanced 1s. In Mark Lane the inquiry was rather healthier, but rates are unimproved. In foreign the trade was rather more active toward the close. Arrivals off coast were moderate, and there was a better disposition to bur on the part of millers. There was an improved tone in the wheat market, still spot rates at Mark Lane are unchanged. About one-third of the supply was from America. Of 16 cargoes which arrived, three were sold, but probably several of those withdrawn were sold privately. Red Winter improved 6d off coast. Flour rather easy of sale, but rates are unaltered. In foreign the greater portion of the supply is from America; sale laborious, factors holding large stocks. Barley improved 6d, there being practically no supply. The same may be said of foreign. For oats the tone was weaker on account of the large foreign and small native supply. Foreign is lower. Maize quiet and weak, but rates are unchanged.

The Summer harvest of Winter wheat has fairly commenced in the Southern Winter wheat sections, and within the next fortnight the busy work of the reaper will have begun in more northern places. The generous rains that have fallen were greatly beneficial to the Winter wheat in places of its late development, but the hope for a crop approaching that of last year in yield must be abandoned. There will undoubtedly be a diminished yield in every Winter wheat growing State excepting that of Kansas. No special complaints comes from New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland, New Jersey and Delaware, and it may be presumed that the out-turn in these States will be fair. Last year the States named produced 13,881,494 bushels. If the harvests in the States named are anything like those of last season the aggregate per centage of the entire Winter wheat crop of the United States will not be so low as many have calculated upon. The reports from Illinois, Missouri and Indiana since last week are in no wise cheering, and the yield will be under, rather than above, former estimates. In Kentucky there has been considerable damage, and while that which has escaped injury looks well, the wheat has headed out short. In Minnesota the Spring wheat never looked better. The wheat stands well, with prospects for a good harvest. In Dakota the Spring Wheat is in very fine condition. Predictions are made by close observers that the wheat crop of this year will be less by 100 million bushels than on the previous year. All things considered, there is no reason to believe that wheat rules too high at present, but the inclination to speculate promises to place the value where a break must come. There is an invisible supply of wheat in the hands of farmers that will undoubtedly